



Volume III, Number 5

SPACE CITY!

IN THIS ISSUE THERE IS ABSOLUTELY NOTHING ABOUT
JOE ★ GOOKER



But There Is

**SECRET KLAN DOCUMENTS
& CELEBRATION OF LIFE**

BULK RATE
U.S. POSTAGE PAID
HOUSTON, TEXAS
PERMIT No. 9353

Truckin' On Home At Last!

Dear Space City,

Well, hometown people, my tour is almost over here in the Nam. Will I be glad to leave this place and get home to get back on the scene.

I would appreciate it very much if you would now send all future copies of Space City! to my home address. Thanks for keeping me well informed on what's happening in the big "H". One year sure can be a long time away from home but you made it a little bit closer.

Once again, thanks

Sincerely,

Bruno L. Tristan
South Vietnam

Time to Try Voting Our Way In!

So they've finally decided that if you're old enough to fight and die, you're old enough to vote. The poor fools don't realize how much power they've given away. They figured the eighteen to twenty group would be as confused and easy to sway and split into factions as their parents. The common complaint "what can my one vote do?" is all too true. The powers that be, few in number though they are, have been able to remain the powers that be because the American voting public, great in number though they are, hasn't gotten around to organizing and uniting the way the powers have.

So you say, "suppose we do unite. Who the hell do we vote for? Anyone big enough to even get nominated is already power-oriented enough to lead us down the same hopeless trail. What's the use when you can't trust any of them? It's going to be the same show no matter who we elect."

You're right. They're all basically the same, and it is a show. It's a colossal three-ring circus, with a few super-clowns at the top putting all us animals through our paces. Isn't it about time we took a turn at being the clowns and make a monkey act out of them? Once we're the clowns, we can change the act periodically just like Ringling Bros. does. The process is so simple it's a wonder it's never been tried.

In every election, whether local, state, or national, the incumbents always win the largest percentage of contests. There has never been an election anywhere, let alone on a national level, where every incumbent has been swept out of office and an entire new set of people voted in. The first time this happens it's going to frighten and confuse the whole pack of them almost as badly as the average American has been frightened and confused for years. The second time it happens, they're either going to quit entirely or start jumping to find out what we really want instead of what they think is good for us. If anywhere along the line after the first few times, somebody up there actually does something constructive, keep that one in office and continue to vote the rest of them out. Eventually they're going to get the idea, and the only people who will bother to run for office are the ones who really mean to accomplish something. The power grabbers, money grabbers and fools are going to stay away because it won't be worth the time and effort and money that getting elected costs if they know they can't last more than two to four years.

People in this country have never

before united the way we have in the last ten years of marches, demonstrations, and riots. We've been beaten, shot at, jailed, reviled, spat on and largely had our demands ignored, and still we hung together. What can they use to fight us with if we are united in our votes? They can't use guns or mace at the polls or ignore our legally voted in demands unless they themselves are willing to destroy this "republic" as they insist we've been trying to do.

Our only strength is hanging together. It doesn't matter who any of us vote for if we can just agree to vote for someone, anyone, who isn't in office. We don't even need enough votes to elect someone by ourselves. We only need enough to swing an election, sometimes as few as several hundred in a given area.

The Little Man in The Trap
Phoenix, Ariz.

Bare Bottoms Make for New Address

Hello again!

Due to the cover of your last issue (June 15th), my residence at 6627 Bel-dart has been terminated. Unfortunately, my mother got to the mailbox before I did, and being a typical old lady type, she was not completely prepared for the picture of John and Yoko with only their skin on.

This resulted in somewhat of a giant hassle between me and the folks and the dog and cat, who are definitely on THEIR side. So now I've got a new address, total freedom, and very little cash. It sure would be nice if you could send the next issues to the new address, cause I don't really think it will be appreciated at the old.

Later,

John Turala
Houston

Ol' Bob
Sez...
NOW 25¢

Well, the Chronicle went up to 15 cents and we went up to a quarter. *Collusion!*, you say. *Them media folks get their heads together and decide to put the screw to the common folks!*, you say.

Gosh, fellas . . .

Anyway, this is our third 25 cent issue, and we're just getting around to explaining it to our avid (that's you) readership. Here's the tale: we went up a nickel so our vendors could make money. On all street sales, vendors make the entire extra nickel. We still sell the papers for 10 cents and street salesmen now get 15 cents on every issue they peddle.

Obviously, we're not *just* being benevolent. The more bread vendors can make, the more they'll want to sell Space City!, and the nearer we'll be to getting out of debt. (Which is where we are right now: in debt.)

So, if you'd like to be a vendor (ah ha!), just come by and cop some papers. Stop by the office at 1217 Wichita or call Bobby at 526-6257 and he'll let you know the nearest distribution point or arrange to have papers delivered to you, personal-like.

(Incidentally, don't tip ol' Bob. He's sorta proud. You know how it is . . .)

letters

1217 Wichita, Houston, Texas 77004.

Tribute to a Departing Advisor

To the Collective:

Brian Grant's last column not only marks an end, but to me, a beginning. I was growing mentally along with Brian's development of personal philosophy as evidenced by his series of columns. He went from talking on mere dope to why dope, to why period. He really had advice for dopers, from the expected info on dope lore and advancing more and more into an honest and realistic analysis of where heads are at, or should be at, as an outcome of weed and such.

I have more than his shaky optimism for the future of society. I know that we are on the road to achieving a fit world for everyone. People are changing, more and more each day. Extremism will soon decline on both sides, as it is starting to now. Especially culturally people of all ages and ways are becoming aware, and this will lead more surely to political and social reform than by any other means, though it takes time.

I do have hope in our future, the bullshit has to come down, and it will. Maybe not everything will happen during my lifetime, and I can accept that. I can be happy just to know that overall change is beginning as each person is changing within. Brian has realized this, so have I, so do others.

And bringing us this far, Brian now leaves to do what he can. We will miss his thoughts, but we have our own too, and what we do with them is where he leaves us also.

I cried at the end of his article, tears of hope.

Rich Olejnik
Houston

Pulling Together For Peace

Dear Space City!

I just wanna say that I really dig what "Diane" said in the June 15th Letters section. It seems to me that if freaks everywhere would stick together to protect and defend each other, ridiculous busts and beatings on the part of our underhanded Pig force would cease altogether.

That's the answer: we must fight; fight till our asses drag for freedom. Talking ain't gonna get it ... only action will. Then, when the hassle is all over and all straights are minding their own business, we'll live in peace, doing our own thing, free from the hassles we are now amidst!

Life & Peace,

Alan
Livingston, Tex.

Cartoon Draws Raves From Amazed Reader

Dear Collective:

Who is the freak genius who drew "Evolution's Darkest Hour" cartoon in your last issue (June 15)? Capture him/her for more, more! Brave, brave, well done -- clip and save -- frame -- show to your friends!

Sincerely,

Amazed
Houston

(Amazed: we share your admiration for the cartoon but regret that we cannot identify its creator. The cartoon was distributed by Liberation News Service. - - Collective)

Cracking the Sarah Lee Pastry Case

To the Lyman Padde Detective Pinkerton Agency:

A ludicrous parody of justice is being carried out in our placid, civilized city. This very moment, I have information that Sarah Lee Pastries may rebroadcast their infamous color spectacular, "The Baking of the Pentagon," also known as the "Everybody doesn't like Sarah Lee."

I personally have no gripes with the Sarah Lee Company. But think of the millions of diabetics in this country, who are living out lives of Sarah Lee Coffee Cake breakfasts. (Incidentally, coffee contains niacinimide, a potent mind-drug used in secret tests by government agencies. I refer you to the Department of Agriculture's hush-hush pamphlet - - price \$1.50, subject to mood change west of the Mississippi - - which gives the torrid details.)

The word "like" is of course subject to change without notice in our lexicons. Amerika functions on bad dictionaries, as some of our poets have made crystal clear. Nevertheless, who would not resent the implications of the word in its infinite possibilities (see Einstein) for pushing diabetics over the brink and into hospitals? How then would the demand for insulin be satisfied?

I fervently hope that Space City! will form a new group to fight this potent invasion of our sweet tooth. Let's see . . . how about "Red Coyotes"? I know that's an absurd name but maybe we could slip a little sense into the freaks vis a vis such a title.

Yours in faith,

Launcelot Gregorovich USS U.S.



A SPECIAL REPORT: Celebration of Life

by Jim Shannon

POINT COUPEE PARISH, Louisiana -- It went like this. Two years ago, Peter Fonda and Dennis Hopper were making a movie about Amerika, and picked Point Coupee Parish, Louisiana as the site of the resultant Easy Rider massacre. Scared rural people rudely murder two psychedelic bikers; an alcoholic lawyer along for the ride is killed with an axe.

The last week of June, 1971, promoters staged a "Celebration of Life" rock festival, and chose Point Coupee Parish, Louisiana as the site. Between 50-75,000 young people from all over the country, gathered on a grassy peninsula to experience what was advertised as "eight days in the country at the time of the solstice." To aid their enjoyment of the country, the promoters agreed to provide some 45 rock bands and a circus carnival, in exchange for \$28 from each festival goer, or \$30 at the gate, if you neglected to buy in advance.

The festival was originally advertised to be held on an island, but promoters turned inland due to legal hassles. Point Coupee Parish was an alternate site pressed into service less than a week before the scheduled opening of the event. Local authorities tried to stop the festival and it looked like they were going to succeed, until a federal judge ruled that the festival could go on.

Finally, three days after the festival was supposed to start, the crowd was allowed to enter the site. The delay had slowed the operation down to the point where the stage was not half built and water and sanitation facilities were grossly inadequate. By Wednesday, the situation looked pretty grim. Music and water seemed a long way off, and the security force hired by the promoters appeared bent on brutality.

Motorcycle gangs from all over the south were there to make sure the freaks didn't step out of line. They carried large wooden clubs and were eager to use them. Some victims required hospitalization, and many more were simply bumed out by this senseless violence. The lessons of the past concerning bikers at festivals were ignored by the promoters.

The situation came to a head when local law enforcement officers advised the gangsters to leave. Faced with machine-guns stuck in their guts, they complied. Their parting threats ("We're coming back with a thousand bikers") never materialized.

Meanwhile, inside the site, camps started springing up: tents, campers, makeshift lean-toes, old parachutes. Modern to primitive, a city was being built. Thousands of people, milling around, smoking dope, swimming naked in the river, waiting for something to happen. Rumors floated around like smoke at a forest fire. "Grand Funk's playin' topite," or "the Rolling Stones are flying in tonight." Nobody knew anything, everybody knew everything; no one was really sure what was happening, but all agreed: Let it happen!

Slowly but surely, a stage was built, and the P.A. was installed by Thursday night. (A Tuesday storm blew down a tower, seriously injuring two, and setting the construction back a day.) The crowd swelled to over 50,000, every one of them passing through the main gate with ticket in hand. (Many tickets were resold by the bikers, although the promoters estimate that \$200,000 was ripped off seems unlikely.)

At any rate, a lot of money was collected from the crowd that wasn't put back into the festival. Agents from the Internal Revenue Service finally arrived

on the site to seize the gate receipts to insure tax payments, but the promoters had split with the loot. Consequently, there wasn't any money to spend on the festival, in spite of the fact that tens upon thousands of people paid good money to get in. This created a lot of problems, and finally resulted in the festival being shut down after Sunday night's concert -- only four days after the stage became functional.

* * * * *

I hope the above portion of this report established some sort of idea in your head of the official scene at Celebration. The next part is pretty tricky . . .

Once they entered the festival site, the celebrators realized that this wasn't going to be all that it was made out to be. The 700 acre site was traversed by a few small dirt roads, and was natural except for a few tents and the scaffolding that marked the beginning of a stage. A dozen Porta-Cans were there for your enjoyment, as well as a water truck. There was no sign of a circus or carnival, save for a lone elephant being led around the grounds by an elderly trainer.

A craft bazaar had been set up on an outer edge of the site, and a lot of people camped out near there, as it was close to the water so necessary for daytime survival. Without a place to swim, the heat would no doubt have taken a much higher toll. The Achafalaya River runs through Point Coupee, and has a reputation among area residents as running big and wild. State officials warned of the dangers of the river's swift currents and undertows, but swimmers paid little heed. After all, it was hot as hell and there wasn't much else to do besides get naked and swim.

By Friday afternoon, two young men had drowned. One body was recovered after four days in the water. The word spread. Bummer. Big city flashback: Nameless, faceless death. The white sandy beaches remained full throughout the entire event; if anything, each day won new troops to its ranks.

The county regulars came out to see the "nekkid hippie sunbathers," cruising downstream in their motorboats, coming as close as they dared. Curious fear forced an air of restraint, as being confronted with hundreds of Amerika's children frolicking in the muddy Achafalaya might very well tend to do.

When the festival site was first announced, there was mutual apprehension from festival-bound youths and the awaiting Parish. As soon as it became apparent that the thing was gonna happen, tensions generally melted. People could easily see that the freaks were getting a raw deal -- having to camp on a gravel road for a week before they finally allowed the festival to begin, all the while holding your ticket that cost you a hard-earned \$28 back at the record shop in Baltimore or Detroit or Miami or Houston.

There was no hostility directed at the people -- maybe every long haired beard wearer isn't another Charles Manson. In Morganza, the closest town of any size, we stopped for food at a little cafe called Melancon's. As could be expected, their usual customers were joined by a substantial number of young people who looked like they had just come from a rock festival. The scene right off reminded me of Easy Rider, that cafe scene immediately preceding death. The air was electric, with the freaks and all, and a back wall sported a movie poster: Peter Fonda and Dennis Hopper, Easy Rider!

No, it couldn't be -- wait, see that framed photo hanging over the center booth, isn't that Captain Amerika and the lady standing there behind the cash register.

con't. on next page.

cont., from preceding page.

We turned incredulously to the old woman, scarcely able to open our mouths before she said in a triumphant voice, "That's right, it was right here. As a matter of fact, this gentleman coming up right now was one of the actors."

Through the window we could see a battered Japanese motorcycle (about 350 cc's) pulling up, its lone occupant a man in his late thirties, wearing a conservative version of the Easy Rider helmet, blue and white and red, but no stars. Directed over to where we were sitting, he strode up importantly and asked, "You wanta know about the movie?" He responded to our quick nods by saying "... Yea, I'm the one who chopped Jack Nicholson up with an axe."

"Oh, really," was the only response I could weakly muster.

"Actually, that Jack Nicholson is a real nice fellow, me and him hit it off real good. They wanted me to go back to Hollywood to be in the movies. I was sitting over in that booth right over there with the sheriff in the movie, talking about Yankee queers and all - you remember?" he asked.

In unison: "We remember." Finally brave enough to pose a question, I respectfully inquired, "Do you think the film portrayed the people around here in a fair and accurate manner, with the killing and all?"

"Yes," he came back quickly, "I think it is pretty accurate for two years ago. 'Course that was before any of the boys in town had long hair, except for a couple of troublemakers trying to embarrass their parents. That made it a pretty bad thing around here, so two long hairs flying through here ran a good chance of getting shot. It's different today, cause some of the good boys in town are starting to wear their hair long, and everybody knows they're good boys so it's all right."

These kids coming through here now are nice and polite just like everybody else, at least 95 per cent of 'em are. It's that other 5 per cent that uses narcotics and starts trouble, they're the ones we want to kill."

Equipped with this knowledge, we hurriedly choked down the rest of our food, which was neither better nor worse than that to which we were accustomed, and much cheaper than that on the site. We paused briefly to snap some pictures, and split.

* * * * *

Our axe murderer's attitudes seemed to be reflected somewhat in the actions of the local police, though their figures on the percentage of trouble makers were a little bigger than 5 per cent.

At the beginning of the festival, the prevailing mood among the force made up of state police and local sheriffs was one of curious detachment, as they complied with a court order barring the start of Celebration. They didn't seem to really want the thing stopped, they just wanted to go home. They didn't have to get shitty with the people - the bikers were more than capable of doing that.

After the police decided that the brutality of the gangs was too much, they ran them out of the area. They themselves then turned to dogs and horses and shotguns and machine guns and mace and sticks to preserve order. The scene at the site's only gate was a perpetual bust, as a rowdy crowd of narcs and uniformed pigs selectively busted and harassed people entering and leaving the site. Many people were arrested (about 170 in all) and most charges were the usual Failure to Move On or Disorderly Conduct. One girl was arrested for screaming as her boyfriend or husband or whatever was being savagely beaten. She was charged with Inciting to Riot.

Most cops were camera shy, and harassed photographers trying to capture the busts on film. I was stopped and had my film seized. It took me a couple of minutes to talk them out of my camera; they gleefully exposed my film and I split, keeping my thoughts to myself.

Space City! photographer Dennis Hunt wasn't nearly so lucky. Astride his bicycle by the gate, he was busily snapping pictures when he was spotted and run down by a pig on horseback. He was then put in a paddy wagon and driven to Lafayette, about 60 miles away. The charge: Resisting Arrest. (Also arrested about the same time was a photographer for United Press International.) Hunt's original bail of \$3,000 was quickly lowered by a higher judge, and he was released the next day. A trial date has yet to be set.

A lot of Hunt's film was ruined, but some of the remaining shots appear with this story. As you might expect, most of the good stuff was ruined. To finish off a real nightmare story, when he returned for his bike, it had been stolen.

Police roamed the site infrequently, staying mostly around the outer perimeter inside their vehicles looking for naked hippies to ogle. They had an elaborate encampment right outside the gates, equipped with a mobile crime lab and other goodies. There were many reports of pigs confiscating beer from those with a legal right to it (18 and over in Louisiana) to drink for themselves. There are no confirmed reports as to what they did with all the dope they ripped off, and I wouldn't even like to speculate.

In summation, if you stayed well inside the site and didn't take pictures or ask questions at the gate and had some degree of luck, you were generally safe - except from the many narcs circulating among the people, in search of dope.

As far as dope goes, there was plenty. The dope famine has lifted somewhat, and lots of good marijuana was going around for what one might expect to pay during a normal season. Hashish and mescaline were plentiful, and beyond that you paid your money and you took your chances. A lot of speedy acid, some poison stuff, animal tranquilizers (PCP) being sold widely as THC (rare substance in chemical form), as well as pills of every variety - ups, downs, pain pills, you name it.

Death drugs made the scene: ugly smack was occasionally offered by a passing hawker. The heroin epidemic spread to the festival; sooner or later it will directly confront our new culture. For the present at least, it remains in the background.

* * * * *

That brings us to: the music. Undoubtedly the biggest factor in luring all those people in for such a high price (\$28 is a lot to your average freak) was the big name entertainment offered, along with a circus and other goodies. The promoters, despite the slick promises of the advertising, didn't produce, preferring to split with the dough. Anything good about the festival happened because of the people, not the promoters. Here, in pseudo-documentary form, is the story of the great Celebration of Life Music Rip-off.

Ten days before the festival started, the promoters were supposed to pay the groups they had signed 25% of the money they would receive for playing, as a guarantee that the thing was still going to happen. This way, if the promoters were to call the thing off, the groups wouldn't lose all the money they could have gotten playing another gig. This protects both the promoter and the group, giving the latter legal recourse on a breach of contract suit, should the group fail to show. All of this isn't particularly groovy, but it happens to be the way the rock & roll business functions at this time. Anyway, 10 days before the festival started there was no confirmed site. The promoters did not pay the 25% deposit required by the contracts, so the groups weren't obliged to appear.

The promoters decided to do the show anyway, knowing that they would not be able to produce what they had promised. The mass audience was not aware of this, however, and those so inclined packed off for the event.

Thursday night rolled around before the stage was ready. I didn't return to the site until Friday, so I can't guarantee the accuracy of these reports, but I understand that John Sebastian, Chuck Berry and Eric Burdon played that first night. One source quoted John Sebastian as saying (predictably) "I just gotta say one thing: You people are far out!"

Chuck Berry, I am told, was something else. "The high point of the festival - everything from there was downhill." "Berry was fuckin' outasite." "Chuck Berry was damned good." I didn't see him. These people did.

Friday night came and went, and nothing spectacular happened in between. Only three groups made it up on-stage, and they didn't do much for me. Blood-rock opened, and the former Crowd Plus One failed to impress a majority of the crowd. Their popularity seems to be based on little more than hype of the Grank Funk variety: both groups share a common bond, manager Terry Knight. Mediocre at best.

A new Warner Brothers group followed them, a band called Stoneground (seen here recently with Mother Earth). They were hastily assembled for last summer's Caravan of Love, a rock festival traveling across the country to be filmed for a big-profit movie. They also failed to impress; under different circumstances, I would listen again, but they hardly seemed up to entertaining 50,000 stoned people.

The last group to play Friday was the Amboy Dukes from Detroit. (Some of you might remember them from their Of Our Own gig last fall.) Lead guitarist Ted Nugent played essentially the same freakout, and everybody went to sleep.

No groups were able to play during the day. The main stage was "set up to run at night," according to the MCs, and a smaller jam stage didn't start functioning until the last day of the festival. As a result, many good groups didn't get a chance to play. The groups who were not widely known that made it to the main stage were able to do so because their record companies paid the promoters money. Z.Z. Top, London Records recording artists from Houston, sat backstage for four days and weren't allowed to play. Two other Houston groups were invited to play at the festival, but never played. Saturnalia and Stone Axe both made two trips each to the site, at considerable personal expense, only to find out that it was "no go." Some groups coming from as far away as New York got the same deal. The promoters' bullshit hurt a lot of people.

Just who were these promoters? Steve Kapelow, a real-estate heir from New Orleans, was one of the chief men behind the thing. He's sitting down in Jamaica right now, avoiding arrest. John Brower of Toronto who had previously put on the Strawberry Fields festival, was also involved. I don't know his current location.

The two men who split with the bread were not Brower or Kapelow: they followed their money out of the country. The reason there was no money to spend on the festival was not due to a lack of paying customers; it was apparently decided to protect the investment rather than the people. The reason sanitation facilities were never adequate, or showers ever constructed, or that the water trucks left on Sunday morning, or that free-kitchen supplies had to be begged for from the crowd, was because the money was taken. Cat Stevens and Leon Russell both showed up and soon realized they wouldn't be paid, so they hit the road.

Saturday night rolled around, and the music slate looked somewhat better. A group called Fire & Wind played first; I doubt if they'll ever be heard from again.

Country Joe MacDonald performed, and was simply superb. Doing his stand-up guitar and harmonica trip alone on the stage, he reminded me strongly of early sixties folksingers. He wound his way through a number of new originals and old favorites, including "Not-so-Sweet-Lorraine," world famous CJ & Fish tune. He finished up a fine set with the FUCK cheer and the inevitable "Feel-Like-I'm-Fixin'-To-Die-Rag." Just like in Woodstock (sigh).

Next up was Potliquor from nearby Baton Rouge. Some Houston people were familiar with this group from their recent appearances at Of Our Own. Their sound is definitely influenced by the area from whence they arose; their performance was well received.



Dennis Hunt

The hit group of the night (and of the festival) was the Chambers Brothers, perhaps the most widely respected black rock group around today. Their solid repertoire was enhanced by an improved percussion section, with a new drummer and an added conga player (reportedly Richie Havens' ex-conga man). The group came on strong and hard, a fine version of Otis Redding's "I Can't Turn You Loose" was received with standing applause. Forty-five minutes of "Love, Peace & Happiness" wasn't far behind; if you've ever heard it you can dig what I'm talkin' 'bout.

For me, the low point of the set was the first encore. They ran back on stage and announced that they were going to play a new song they had written for the occasion, titled, ironically enough, "Celebration of Life." It sounded like a movie theme song. An attempt to raise Woodstock consciousness among an audience bent on having a good time, putting the promoters in a good light for making the thing happen. "Yesterday a young man drowned in the river, but tonight a baby was born. It's a Celebration of Life." Yes, at \$28 a shot with few bands or porta-cans and not too much to eat or drink -- truly a celebration. A celebration of money.

Tony Joe White and a group called Glass Harp also played, but I fell asleep and can offer no report.

Black Oak Arkansas and Jump were the first two groups Sunday, and they bored me to the point I got up and left. Les Moore, a folksinger from New Orleans, was introduced as "A good friend of ours who plays at Andy's on Bourbon Street." He played in a style that somewhat resembled Arlo Guthrie, but was significantly his own. I rather enjoyed his set, although cries of Boogie! were heard during some songs. What really hurt him was the fact that he was brought out for four encores, not by the audience but by the MC.

Lou Weinstock, who was the chief announcer, was really on a groovy trip, man. He made the whole scene just like Woodstock -- or at least he tried to live up to the announcers of festivals past. It just didn't work. He would come out of his air-conditioned Winnebago motor home parked backstage, walk up to the mike and proclaim "We're all here sweating it out with the rest of you people. If you can take it, so can we." Blah-blah-blah. "We're just people like the rest of you. We're really trying to get this thing together." As long as it doesn't mean we have to spend some of the money we took from you.

There's a dude walking around the audience taking up a collection for the free kitchen. If you people want to eat, let's give them a hand." The promoters couldn't spare any money for the free kitchen, it would hurt concession sales. As a result, the "free" kitchen was never able to serve anything to any more than a small number of people. "When you really come down to it, we have had a Celebration of Life. Life has its ups and downs, so do we." Ups like 75,000 freaks getting it on together, downs like a small group of businessmen getting it off with a lot of money.

Les Moore and the four encores would be a tough act to follow; you need someone like Melanie. Twilight falls across the land, Melanie walks not far behind. She looked small up on the stage, but when she opened her mouth and sang -- wow, no words accurately describe the magic spell she held over the large crowd. A song list wouldn't help much here. If you are turned on to Melanie, my words may seem to be senseless babble. If you have not yet been turned on to Melanie, it is possible that my words may also seem like senseless babble, but Melanie is fine.

You might remember a fellow from the Steve Miller Band of a few years back, a guitar player named Boz Scaggs. He's got a new group together, and they took the stage after Melanie. A brass section, whose arrangements at times reminded me of early Chicago, was interestingly contrasted against the guitar and organ. Scaggs' unusual vocal style reminded you that this was a group with its own identity, not a mixture of old sounds. They played too long, considering the number of groups still left to perform, and were called out for too many encores by the MCs.

From here on out, it all is fuzzy. Scaggs finished about one in the morning and was followed by Delanie, Bonnie & Friends, Stephen Stills and the Chambers Brothers back for a second night. It was getting near sunrise as the Chambers Brothers finished up, and shortly thereafter I regained consciousness, after a turbulent sleep.

It's A Beautiful Day was scheduled to play next, but two members were going to be late, clearing the stage for one of the rare treats of the festival -- the appearance of singer-guitarist Tim Dawe. This fine performer was backed up by Beautiful Day musicians, bassist Mitchell Holman and guitarist Hal Wagenet. The three played electric instruments without a drummer. Most memorable was Dawe's tune "Hotel Ne'er-do-well," about a cat named Junkie John: "When John came into a room, you got the feeling somebody got up and left." Big city blues, blues of a culture infested with killer dope.

The last two groups to play were Beautiful Day and Brownsville Station. Both groups have done concerts in Houston this year that have been reviewed in Space City! Their performances differed little from those concert gigs, and have already become irrelevant to me.

B.B. King, the Beach Boys, Ballinjack, Alex Taylor, Canned Heat, the Flying Burrito Brothers, Ike & Tina Turner, John Lee Hooker, Kate Taylor, Miles Davis, Pink Floyd, Ravi Shankar, Richie Havens, Roland Kirk, Taj Mahal, Sly and the Family Stone, Johnny Winter, Edgar Winter's White Trash, Quicksilver Messenger Service, Cat Stevens, Leon Russell. That's a pretty impressive list. It's also the list of the advertised groups that didn't show. They weren't replaced by other big names. They were primarily responsible for drawing the crowd to the site. Minds no doubt wandered over the list many times before \$28 was plunked down for a green piece of paper.

Were the people burned? Yes, definitely. With so much offered and so little produced, nobody got what they expected. At the same time, the burn didn't keep anybody from having a good time. Face it, anytime you get that many freaks together for that long, it's going to be some kind of alright. The people were turned on to each other in spite of the promoters. In that lies the best of the festival, and in that lies anything that you can come close to calling a celebration.

When it was announced Sunday that this would be the last day of the festival, there was no uproar. "We ran out of money," was the feeble explanation from the stage. "We ran out with the money" would have been more like it.

I'll close with some memorable quotes.

"We have great sympathy for the young people who have paid to attend this festival. They have been exploited by promoters of a multi-million dollar enterprise, who had no site or permit when tickets were sold ... The Almighty dollar prevails. The situation is out of our hands." Statement from Point Coupee Parish Police Jury on the Celebration of Life.

And finally, from the promoters' pre-festival hype: "Keep the faith, baby, and dig a different kind of vacation."



Galen Scott



Dennis Hunt



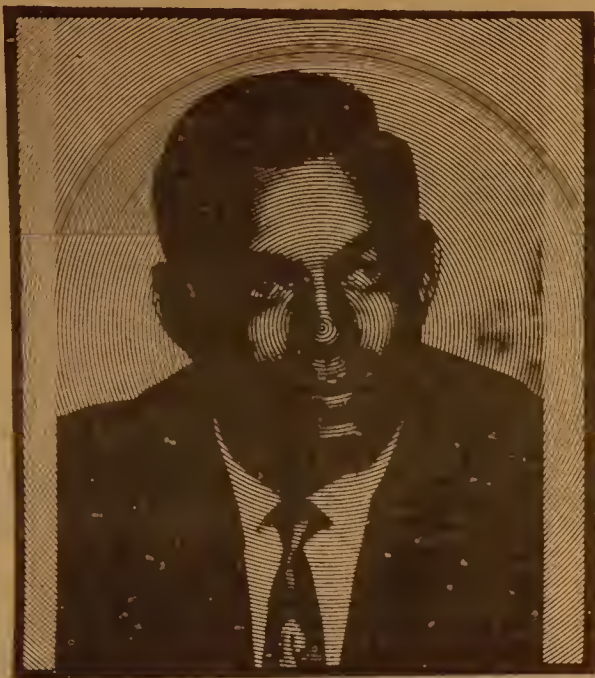
Jim Shannon



Susie LeBlanc



Galen Scott



by Bryan Baker

GALVESTON -- The racial tension continues in this island community in the wake of the suspension of a respected and high-ranking black police officer. There have been small demonstrations, rumors of larger demonstrations, bomb threats, discoveries of caches of live grenades, and soaring gun sales.

The city councilmen are scared enough to have placed 24-hour guards on each of their houses. But so far the full-scale black insurrection hinted at by "Duke Hill (who claims to be, but probably isn't, a Black Panther) and Stanford (who claims to be, and unfortunately is, the Chief of Police) has not materialized.

POLICE CAPTAIN SUSPENDED

Galveston in the past has been noted for its racial "harmony" (read "quiet"). The current ruckus was sparked by the suspension in May of Police Captain Leon Lewis, Jr., for "lack of good moral conduct" and "acts prejudicial to good order." After a civil service hearing on June 22, Lewis was demoted from captain to patrolman, and his "indefinite suspension" set at 60 days (until Aug. 2).

Prior to his suspension and demotion, Lewis was one black man in Galveston who had "made it" in the system. At 47, he has spent the last 21 years on the Galveston police force. In those years he worked his way up from patrolman to a position just under that of the chief himself. He was appointed captain of detectives by the last Chief of Police (Burns, who retired last year) and his appointment was confirmed, (after an unprecedented month's delay), by the city manager.

Lewis was the only officer on the whole force with a degree in Police Science, educated at Galveston College, the SMU Police Academy, the Chicago Institute of Applied Sciences, and the Texas A & M "Police Community Relations" school. He is a crack shot with a revolver, but in 21 years has shot only one man (Lewis shot him in the arm at a range of 25 yards). He was president of the Texas Peace Officers Association from 1955-1960. Up until last May, he had a completely clean official disciplinary record.

Lewis is proud of being a "good cop," and he was ambitious to rise higher in the ranks. Last spring, when Chief Burns was planning to retire, Lewis applied for the job of Chief of Police (although the city manager said later that he never received an official application). The job of chief was given to Stanford, who had previously headed a 25-man force in Stillwater, Okla. Lewis resented this, feeling, with reason, that he had better qualifications than Stanford, and he claims that Stanford and his "clique" of five or six white officers are doing a shoddy job of running the police department.

But Lewis' trouble really began on May 25, when Police Chief Stanford and several of his men, without a search warrant, broke into a room at the Holiday Inn motel and found Lewis naked in bed with a woman. He had obtained the room without charge, saying that he needed it to do "surveillance." He was indefinitely suspended shortly after this incident.

At a hearing on June 22 before the civil service commission, the police testified that the woman in bed with Lewis was "not Mrs. Lewis" (although Mrs. Lewis says that it was she). It was definitely established that Lewis had not paid for the room, but Lewis produced a witness who said he had tipped Lewis to some shrimp thieves operating in the area, and it was claimed that Lewis had gone to the motel in order to be able to watch the waterfront.

An interesting bit of testimony from Chief Stanford indicated that it is not unusual for officers to obtain "favors" from local businessmen; in response to a question from Lewis' attorney, Stanford admitted that he had obtained two cars (one for himself and one for Lewis) from Island City Motors for personal use. No charge, of course.

Nevertheless, the commission found the charges of "acts prejudicial to good order" to be true. They found that the evidence of lack of moral character not substantial enough. (Lewis' acts, if any, were after all committed in privacy.) Lewis is appealing the commission's decision in district court, and there is a good chance that he will be restored to rank. Even so, it will probably be a long time before he really lives down this scandal.

A CLOSER LOOK AT THE COPS

To virtually all black people in Galveston, the suspension of Captain Lewis looked like discrimination, and the charges of immorality (whether justified or not) looked like incredible hypocrisy. To blacks who had always seen through the facade of "racial harmony" in Galveston to the racism underneath, Lewis' suspension came as confirmation of what they had always known. For the "pacified" blacks, these who still believed (like Lewis) that the System can work for them, the suspension was more disillusioning. To them, Lewis was a symbol of how far a black man could rise in white society, and his suspension showed them how easily it could all be taken away by those who still held the bulk of the power.

The black community has united behind Lewis, with more unity than it has ever had before. The NAACP, the Community Action Council, (local OEO agency), and numerous church, social, and fraternal organizations have banded together in the Council of Organization.

And they are looking beyond the Lewis case to other examples of racism in Galveston. A petition which will be released shortly cites numerous examples of police harassment, brutality, racism and hypocrisy, and calls for the dismissal of both the police chief and city manager.

From this petition, and from other sources, I was able to obtain a partial list of recent allegations against the police department in Galveston:

1) In late 1970, officers Whittington, R. Hughes, and Hooks were hired without competitive examinations. Captain Lewis finds this lack of "professional standards" especially repugnant.

2) On April 4, 1971, officers Wiley, Curran and Moderal (who was off-duty) beat a young black man severely with flashlights, with no provocation. (This is currently being investigated, not by the Galveston police but by the Justice Department.) These three are still on the force.

3) On May 19, 1971, officer Beerman fired into a group of small black children; at the time, he was in hot pursuit of a man who allegedly had one sleeping pill. No action has been taken against Beerman by the Chief.

4) In May of 1971, officer Coleman saw what he thought was a burglary, and tried to question the black man involved. According to Coleman, the man pulled a screwdriver on him and, after Coleman had backed off about 50 feet, the man pulled a knife. The man kept backing Coleman down the sidewalk, Coleman says, after which Coleman shot him three times at a range of 20 feet, killing him. No warning shot was fired and no attempt was made merely to wound the man. (As Chief Stanford later explained, a wounded man is as dangerous as one who isn't!)

Coleman himself (with the help of Chief Stanford) wrote the report on the incident. Lewis, who was at the time still captain of detectives, was not even consulted. Shortly after this incident Coleman was promoted to sergeant and made head of vice and narcotics.

5) Officer Dagg, currently on the force, was involved in a burglary in 1967. When he was caught with the stolen property and admitted to the robbery, he was suspended from the police department, but subsequently re-hired to be given a second chance. The leniency shown to Dagg is of particular interest in light of the department's concern with Captain Lewis's morals.

THE LONG HOT SUMMER

Galveston, interestingly enough, used to have one of the most progressive police departments in the country, at least by one measure. There have been black officers on the force since the 1800's, and at one time fully a third of the police were black (reflecting fairly accurately the percentage in the population as a whole). But today there are only 14 black officers out of a total force of 114 men and the situation seems to be deteriorating.

Lewis says that the racial divisions in the department have been exacerbated by Chief Stanford. He claims that Stanford only consults white officers in his operation of the department.

(I myself saw one example of very primitive racism in the police department. Last month, a picture of Lewis was clipped out of the newspaper and posted on the police bulletin board, with the picture of an ape's head pasted over Lewis' face. Pretty cute, huh?)

GALVESTON: turmoil continues

Spokesmen for the black community claim that Chief Stanford's statements during the last month of tension have been "riotous and inflammatory" and seem to have been "designed to further suppress the expressions of segments of the Galveston community."

One major bone of contention has been Stanford's official statement, printed in the Houston Chronicle on June 12, that "no group of local or imported troublemakers is going to disrupt our city . . . We will not tolerate militant forces in Galveston." This is the sort of statement that is calculated to raise white fears (especially of "imported troublemakers") and to secure their support for any future police actions against the black community. To black people it is practically a dare. Even the Galveston Daily News refused to print this statement when Stanford came to them with it.

One group of police officers, with Stanford's acquiescence, sounded this same note even more clearly. In an open statement to the board of commissioners which was to hear Lewis' case, they asked the board to disregard "groups (which) seem intent on influencing the decision of the Commission by threats of violence, destruction, and even bodily injury against some of its members and against the good citizens of Galveston."

They further asked the Commission to "set the example for all law abiding citizens of Galveston by showing your confidence that their police officers are both capable and ready to stand any challenges, to insure the safety of the citizens who they are duly bound to protect, and to maintain a community of respect for law and order."

The discovery of 19 live grenades on Wednesday, June 30, has been a big factor in the escalating fears and tensions. Most people in Galveston believe that the grenades belong to the "militant forces" Stanford warned about, but this has not been proven. Lewis, in fact, says that the grenades may well have been planted by the cops.

The police did not stake out the building where their informant had told them the grenades were stored (which they would have done if they had been interested in catching any "militant forces"). Instead they captured the grenades and got full media coverage for their wide-awake detective work. And, incidentally, further inflamed white fears.

When will Galveston return to its former state of "racial harmony"? Certainly not until "Patrolman" Lewis is restored to his former position. Probably not until the police chief and city manager have been ~~arrested~~ by the City Council. Unless really far-reaching changes occur in the "white rule" in Galveston, maybe never.

Over and over again in Galveston, I heard that old, but still scary, cliché: "It's gonna be a long hot summer."



Boycott on Ave. D

It's a street that goes by many names. You'll find it in every military town. It's usually a couple of blocks long. Garish, hastily constructed shops selling flashy clothes, jewelry and skin flicks. There's a pool hall, some finance companies and auto rent places, a drug store or two featuring Arche comics and Playboy, several pawnshops, an arcade of pin-ball machines and rifle ranges.

GIs call it Rip-Off Alley. In Killeen, Texas, the town closest to the Army's huge military installation of Fort Hood, it's Avenue D. And right in the middle of Avenue D is Tyrell's Jewelers Inc., a worldwide jewelry chain with stores in towns near almost every U.S. army base around the world.

— an ex-GI once stationed at Fort Hood

KILLEEN -- Tyrell's speciality is getting young GIs, many of them away from home for the first time, to buy an expensive piece of jewelry for the girl back home: whether it's mom or a girlfriend.

Throughout the years they have developed a sales technique designed to exploit the loneliness and alienation of GIs in Army towns. Each new salesman gets a 20-page manual that includes detailed scenarios of sales pitches with word for word dialogues to be memorized.

As part of their spring offensive this year, anti-war GIs at Fort Hood decided to blow the whistle on Tyrell's. At the Armed Forces Day demonstration May 15, the Spring Offensive Committee (SOC) called for a GI-civilian boycott of Tyrell's. They made four demands of the jewelry chain.

- * Stop sidewalk soliciting and high-pressure sales;
- * Stop exploiting GI homesickness;
- * End Army intervention and cooperation on payments -- the Army deducts the money GIs owe Tyrell's from their paychecks.
- * Remove the hypocritical "Honor Roll" ("We salute and honor these brave men, our customers, who have given their lives in the Vietnam conflict.")

The boycott began with leafletting and picketing in front of the store a few days before the monthly payday weekend at the end of May. By May 31, Tyrell's hav-

ing done no business on a payday weekend, Killeen's business community was in an uproar. When the picket line was resumed the next day, June 1, police moved in and without warning arrested everyone on the line -- eight GIs and two civilians -- and charged them with parading without a permit and participating in a secondary boycott (a 1947 Texas anti-labor law that says only people actually employed by the company can call a boycott and picket). The 10 are now out on bail.

SOC called for a demonstration and picket line against Tyrell's to protest the busts and challenge the secondary boycott law for 7:30 p.m., June 30. Usually open until 9 p.m., Tyrell's closed at 7 p.m. that night. The 100 or so demonstrators, mostly GIs, held a spirited victory march up the sidewalk of Avenue D to Tyrell's and back down the other side of the street to the Oleo Strut Coffee House, promising to come back the next night. Tyrell's closed again the next night as 50 or so picketers approached the store.

On July 2 and 3, the committee returned to just leafletting, and Tyrell's stayed open, still soliciting. The Honor Roll has been removed from the window, however.

Similar picket lines took place at Tyrell's stores in San Francisco, Newport, R.I. and Fort Bragg, N.C. last week. Fort Bragg GIs report that the store was closed more than it was open all week. A representative of Tyrell's national office came to Fort Bragg and talked to the boycott organizers there. He said they were taking down the Honor Roll in all their stores and talked about the bad publicity the Killeen bust had given them. Evidently they closed down in Killeen this time to avoid a possible confrontation and/or bust which would again make them look bad.

Tyrell's is obviously hurting. They seem to be playing it cool hoping perhaps to outlast the interest and energy behind the boycott. The boycott will continue and perhaps be expanded to other rip-off stores.

The 10 picketers busted June 1 go on trial for the parading without a permit charge July 7 at the Killeen City Hall. On July 9, a pretrial hearing for the secondary boycott charges will be held in the Bell County Courthouse in Belton. A committee to defend the Right to Boycott has been organized and needs funds. Write P.O. Box 1265, Killeen, Texas 76541.

-- Sue Mithun

Sexism at UT

by Karen Northcott

AUSTIN -- Two Austin women's groups and a local woman attorney have filed a complaint against the University of Texas at Austin charging the university practices sex discrimination in hiring faculty, salaries, academic advancement and campus policies.

The complaint filed with the U.S. Labor Department alleges violation of a 1968 executive order which prohibits discrimination on the basis of sex by any federal contractor.

The Women's Law Caucus, a group of female law students -- the Women's Law Center, a nonprofit educational corporation which emphasizes women's legal rights and Bobby Nelson, an Austin attorney, filed the complaint.

The groups said that the university which receives approximately \$25 million in federal contracts annually "may be subject to loss of these funds and suspension of further contract negotia-

tions unless action is taken to end sex discrimination."

The complaint depicts a pattern of sex discrimination at all levels of the university community. Women's salaries are substantially lower than men's salaries at comparable levels. Women average \$2,000 less than men within the same department and at the same rank, according to Carol Oppenheimer, university law student.

Out of 53 major departments, only two departments have women chairmen -- home economics and psychology.

There are almost no women in top administrative and policy-making positions.

The women also cite discrimination based on enforcement of both nepotism and maternity leave policies.

According to the Board of Regents' rules, "no person shall be initially appointed or promoted when it is the duty of any relative employed by the University of Texas System to act in any

official capacity upon such appointment or promotion, regardless of the source of funds for payment of salary."

This rule is often used to discriminate against women when a husband and wife apply for positions in the same department, said Miss Oppenheimer. Usually the wife will step down and the husband will take the position. In some instances, the law students claim, women professors are paid a set percentage of their husband's salaries when both husband and wife are members of the same department.

If a husband and wife apply for a job in different departments it is the policy of some departments to reduce the pay of the woman, even though she is equally qualified as her husband.

The recent addition of a maternity leave policy to the regents' rules shows by its very timing, Miss Oppenheimer said, that female employees usually are not recognized as people with their own interests. The fact that there is

in the rule a military leave policy "of long standing based on federal law," illustrates that men have long been recognized as having separate interests, she said.

Women are also discriminated against by the university in the distribution of loans, scholarships, fellowships and teaching assistantships, the law students charged.

They also claimed that the university pays smaller salaries to its female administrative and clerical employees than to their male counterparts -- even when their responsibilities are the same.

Several major American universities--including the University of Michigan, the University of Chicago, Harvard University, Michigan State University and the University of Pennsylvania -- have been forced by the HEW to pay women employees retroactive salary adjustments dating back to 1968 because of alleged past discrimination against them.

by E. F. Shawver, Jr.

A recent opinion by Judge Woodrow Seals, U.S. District Court, Southern District of Texas, Houston Division, should be of interest to constitutional rights enthusiasts in general and to vendors of underground newspapers at Houston high schools in particular.

The opinion, dated June 23, 1971, contains a reaffirmation and clarification of a previous injunction of the court, issued Dec. 30, 1969, against the Houston Independent School District in the case of Sullivan and others vs. HISD and others.

The action gets its title because it began with Dan Sullivan's complaint in the court back in 1969 after he and Michael Fischer, both seniors at Sharpstown Junior-Senior High School, were suspended for putting out and distributing an underground newspaper called the Pflashlyte. They asked for and got a court order for their reinstatement and an injunction against certain HISD regulations.

In his Memorandum Opinion of Nov. 17, 1969, Judge Seals found, among other things, (1) that the plaintiffs were proper representatives of the class whose interest they were seeking to protect, (2) that they were disciplined because school officials disliked the contents of the Pflashlyte, (3) that the procedures used to suspend them did not provide them the safeguard of due process as guaranteed by the 14th amendment and (4) that the HISD regulation under which they were suspended was constitutionally void because of its vagueness and overbreadth. This regulation read simply: "The school principal may make such rules and regulations that may be necessary in the administration of the school and in promoting its best interests. He may enforce obedience to any reasonable and lawful command."

On Dec. 30, 1969, the court issued its Permanent Injunction Decree and Declaratory Judgment which granted relief to all members of the class represented by Sullivan and Fischer and laid down guidelines for the creation of a new rule to replace the one which had been ruled unconstitutional. (The courts, I'm told, try to let administrative bodies formulate their own rules as much as possible. This frees the court from having to deal with the minute details which are better known to the bodies themselves. The constitutional guidelines are provided to help the rulemakers avoid promulgating rules which will lead to a crowded docket in the future. At least, that's the idea.)



Bobby Eakin

These guidelines fall into two parts, one directed towards the actual rules dealing with the distribution of printed matter and the other towards disciplinary procedures for students covered by them in the case of alleged infractions.

Under the first set of guidelines the court specified, among other things, that although the selling or handing out of newspapers, pamphlets, leaflets and so on may be regulated, there may be no absolute prohibition of the distribution of written or printed matter. Whatever regulations may be enacted, they must be specific as to times and places when and where the prohibition is to be in effect and must be understandable to students.

There may be no prohibition or inhibition of conduct which is peaceful, orderly, reasonably quiet and non-coercive, but the rule may prohibit distribution when and where this would interfere with normal classroom activity or normal school functions. Students enrolled at the school where they are vending may sell their printed matter on or off school premises before or after school "unless, under the circumstances, such distribution substantially and materially interferes with some normal classroom activity or normal school function..." Finally, the rule must not carry the threat of discipline because of the reaction of any other person to the material in question with the two exceptions of libel and obscenity.

Concerning discipline, the court required the inclusion of procedures to handle disciplinary cases arising in conjunction with the distribution of printed matter. In all cases in which the discipline involves suspension for more than three days or suspension not specifically limited to three days or less, the school must give both the student and at least one parent or guardian written notice of the charges and the nature of the evidence against the student. The same people shall be offered a formal hearing with time to prepare and opportunity to present a defense. Finally, the school's decision "shall be based upon a dispassionate and fair consideration" of the matter.

Thus stripped of any regulation governing the distribution of printed matter, the School Board appointed a panel to recommend policies which would conform to the injunction. This was done and the recommendations were adopted by the Board. Among other things, the new regulation stipulates that (1) a copy of the publication must be given to the principal who may then take up to one school working day to check it out, (2) distribution may be prohibited if he and HISD

lawyers decide that it "contains libelous or obscene language or advocates illegal action or disobedience to published rules on student conduct," and (3) the material may not be sold on school premises. (My numbering of these points is not the same as that of the actual regulation.)

This was the rule in effect on the morning of Oct. 20, 1970, when Paul Kitchen, then a junior at Waltrip Senior High School, was discovered selling vol. 2, no. 10 (Oct. 17-30, 1970) of Space City! ("a newspaper in general circulation in Harris County") near an entrance to, but not actually on, the property of Waltrip.

Principal Gordon Cotton bought a copy, read part of p. 2 and told Kitchen that he was violating School Board policy by selling the paper. Later that morning Cotton handed Kitchen a suspension card and arranged a meeting with Kitchen's father for Oct. 26, the earliest that the latter could attend. Kitchen returned several times while under suspension and on Oct. 26 he was selling Space City! again. Cotton "rushed to the scene," presented Kitchen with a copy of the regulations and threatened to have him arrested. This elicited "vulgar" language from Kitchen who was then arrested, taken down and later released. His father cancelled his meeting and got a lawyer.

On Oct. 29, Cotton, Paul and Paul's lawyer attended a "hearing" in Cotton's office at which Cotton affirmed the suspension, giving use of unbecoming language as an additional reason. Cotton's decision was appealed to the assistant superintendent, Britton Ryan, who upheld it, and then to the Deputy Superintendent for Secondary Schools and the Superintendent for Instruction and Administration with the same result both times.

On Nov. 23, Kitchen, as a student covered under Sullivan, and his father, initiated the action which resulted later in the opinion under discussion. The court issued a temporary restraining order allowing Kitchen to return to class and suggested that he exhaust his administrative remedies by appealing to the Board of Trustees. A formal hearing was held on Dec. 19 and Cotton's decision was once more affirmed although the penalty was reduced.

The court's ruling in the Kitchen proceeding comes down essentially to a rejection on a number of grounds of most of the new School Board policy governing the distribution of printed matter by students. To begin with, the require-

Decision Favors Highschool Vendors

ment that a copy of the paper be submitted to the principal constitutes "prior restraint" which is a form of blanket censorship "little favored by the United States Constitution." (Cases are cited back to 1931.) In addition, the provision was held to contain numerous possibilities for abuse, notably that the publication might be labelled "obscene" by a layman without regard for the legal definition of that term (as was the case here) and that there are no provisions for appealing the principal's decision.

Kitchen also objected to the part of the new regulation outlawing the advocacy of "illegal action or disobedience to published rules on student conduct" which was found to be in violation of the court's previous statement that there could be no threat of discipline "because of the reaction or response of any other person to the written material." Exceptions were provided only for obscenity and libel.

The only other exception permitted is where the distribution on school grounds might pose a "clear and present danger" of substantial disruption and where repeated good faith efforts by school officials have failed to quell such disruption. The court is very clear that this is a highly unusual situation and one not likely to occur when all that is involved is the selling of a newspaper.

The opinion under consideration covers only students producing or distributing matter at the schools in the Houston Independent School District in which they are enrolled. Students in other school districts are not specifically protected but it is most unlikely that regulations in other districts would be upheld by the court if they departed significantly from the guidelines which have been here set forth. Individuals within the protected class may sell their newspapers and the like on or off campus before or after school provided only that they do so in a manner which is orderly, peaceful and so on as specified above. Under the present body of interpretation, obscenity and libel are quite easy to avoid and the possibility that the selling of a newspaper might set off violence or destruction of property is very remote.

Although the protection of the constitutional rights of students in this area has, by virtue of this decision, been greatly strengthened, it should be noted that this court, like courts in general, holds that "students who... invoke the equitable powers of this court are forewarned that they must come with clean hands." The court promises to protect the constitutional rights of students but insists that they "challenge the rules through lawful means."

Stoney Burns Convicted

by Mark Wilson

DALLAS -- a longtime Dallas activist was convicted recently for interfering with a police officer and sentenced to three years in prison.

Brian Stein, better known as Stoney Burns, was arrested April 12, 1970, during a civil disturbance in Lee Park here. The incident has since been known as the "Lee Park Massacre."

Burns, former editor of Dallas Notes, the local underground newspaper, was among six men indicted on felony charges stemming from the incident.

Rudy Murley, Wayne Easter, Robert Heinsohn and Jamie Glazier, along with Burns, were charged with interfering with a police officer. The sixth defendant, Mike Maloney, was charged with second degree lynching -- throwing a coke bottle at a police officer.



Stoney Burns

Maloney later committed suicide while surrounded by police in Colorado Springs. Murley went underground because of multiple drug charges against him. Heinsohn was sentenced to six years in prison as a result of the Lee Park incident. Easter and Glazier are awaiting trial.

Because of his reputation as an ac-

tive member of the Dallas movement, Burns' trial turned into a small scale political showdown.

Burns' first trial took place on Feb. 11, 1971. The trial ended with a hung jury and the judge declared a mistrial.

According to prosecution testimony, most notably that of A.M. Cessna,

Burns' arresting officer, Stoney's "crime" consisted of raising a clenched fist and shouting slogans.

Cessna testified that Burns had been leading a crowd of about 200 people. "I was somewhat confused and scared," he said. "He (Burns) walked towards me, pointed right at me and said, 'kill that pig bastard.' Then my reaction was to grab him the best way I could and that's what I did. I was in fear of my life. I figured he might kill me but he was gonna have a pretty good fight."

The central question in the case was whether shouting and encouraging others to shout at a police officer during a disorder constitute interference.

Although Federal Judge Sarah T. Hughes had ruled earlier in the year that one must physically interfere to violate the law, the jury felt otherwise. The jurors apparently decided, as one of them put it, that "yelling and jumping up and down is not the way to protest and we actually agreed on the verdict because of the obscene 'fuck the pig bastards' statement and the raising of the 'revolutionary clenched fists.'"

Dist. Judge T. Scales handed down the three year sentence. Burns, who was denied probation, is currently free on \$2,500 bond pending appeal.

The Lee Park incident for which Burns was arrested (and incidentally, he was the only one of the six charged who was arrested while actually at the demonstration) began during a peaceful Sunday afternoon when several thousand people gathered in the park to hear some rock groups. Some of the park goers decided to cool off in a creek across the street from the park.

Police arrived and began hassling the swimmers, claiming that it was illegal to swim in the creek. The arrests began when several young people went into the water to chase a frisbee.

More youths rallied to the cause, and the police called in reinforcements. One officer levelled a shotgun at the crowd, which provoked a barrage of rocks and bottles.

In the end, the police made several indiscriminate arrests, the freaks threw more rocks and several police cars had to be towed.

After police finally evacuated the area, hundreds of kids dove into the creek. This time the police did not return, although small confrontations continued throughout the afternoon until everyone finally drifted away.

Haile Trial Set

Bartee Haile goes on trial Monday, July 12, on felony assault charges stemming from the Dowling St. incident near People's Party II headquarters last summer.

Haile was successful in winning a mistrial in the court of Dist. Judge Wallace Moore May 18, after he appeared in court minus the defense attorney of his choice on May 17. At that time Haile, who refused to accept court appointed counsel, prepared to defend himself as best he could. It all looked pretty bleak until Austin attorneys Cam Cunningham and Brady Coleman rushed down to Houston for the second day of the trial, filed motions in federal court and declared themselves Haile's attorneys.

Haile was satisfied, and when the judge declared a mistrial, resetting the trial date to June 21 to allow Cunningham and Coleman time to prepare a defense, the radical-packed courtroom resounded with cheers of "Power to the People!"

The trial was later rescheduled for July 12 at the request of Asst. District Attorney Bob Bennett, who said his star witness would not be available on June 21.

The trial of Johnny Coward, who is also charged with assault with attempt to murder a police officer stemming from the Dowling St. incident, will take place sometime after the end of Haile's trial.

On June 30, Cunningham, Coleman and John Sayer, Houston attorney who recently joined the Haile defense team, filed several pre-trial actions in Judge Moore's 183rd district court, most of them aimed at protecting the constitutional rights of the defendant. Some were granted, some denied and some informally agreed to by the judge.

As far as the strength of either the prosecution or defense cases goes, it's too soon to speculate. It may be that neither case is overwhelmingly strong, and whichever side can poke more holes in the other may stand the best chance of winning.

But at any rate, Haile says, it will be a political trial. This means that the defense will not hesitate to bring out the basic issues of racism and police terrorism in the case.

Space City! urges people to turn out for this trial, scheduled to begin at 8:45 a.m. at the Family Law Center, Congress and San Jacinto, with the same show of solidarity offered last May 17. Haile's lawyers have been working hard on the case, but the legal work is only part of the defense: we all have to provide the rest with our visible support.

* * * * *

The Johnny Coward/Bartee Haile defense committee is asking that anyone on or near the 2800 block of Dowling St. July 26 or July 27, 1970, please contact the defense committee at 224-

3062. You may be able to help in the defense.

The committee also requests the following people to call: Ronald Levine, Patricia Ann McLane, Michael Lynn Mitchell, Gene L. Ploughs, Ernestine Strawfield and Michael Trevino.



Thorne Dreyer

Bartee Haile

Freeman Trial Postponed

Charlie Freeman, minister of culture of People's Party II, has had his trial, on charges of possession of marijuana, postponed until Oct. 13.

He had been scheduled for June 29, and the judge had previously ignored defense motions for a postponement; however, when Charlie showed up in court with about 20 of his supporters and an eyewitness to his arrest, the judge, on his own motion, postponed the trial until the later date.

The prosecution's case against Charlie is pretty weak. Charlie was arrested for changing a tire on the side of the street (a ridiculous charge which, to my knowledge, has never been filed against anyone who was not a member of People's Party). He was searched at

the scene and found to be clean, but when he got to the police station, the officers "found" a matchbox of weed on him. (Presumably he scored the weed on the way to the station.)

The prosecution knows his case is weak. He offered Charlie five years probation in exchange for a plea of guilty, and later lowered the term of probation offered to two years. Charlie refused both offers.

But no matter how weak the prosecution's case is, there is always the danger that a "troublemaker" like Charlie will be found guilty and receive a heavy sentence. Lee Otis Johnson is currently serving a 30 year sentence for passing one marijuana cigaret to an undercover agent.

This interview took place several weeks ago with a former officer of the Houston Ku Klux Klan. The interviewer has spoken with this man for many hours, has viewed "confidential" Klan documents, and in general is convinced of the accuracy and sincerity of this former Klansman's reports. Any errors in the facts given here are primarily due to the datedness of the information. The Klan has been through a lot of changes here in the past several months.

How did the Klan get started in Houston?

Well, this goes back about six years, to about the time the White Citizens Council was trying to get organized here. Up until about this time Frank Converse had been in the auto paint and body business though he was always fooling around with guns as kind of a hobby. At that time he and several other persons were out soliciting memberships in the White Citizens Council - they were going for a dollar or two dollars a piece.

But actually when he started the Klan here in Houston, the United Klans of America, the Klan consisted of three people. And Frank and Tommy Harrison have both boasted many times about starting with three men and meeting under a bridge. Tommy Harrison used to hold his meetings under a bridge until they finally built it up to four or five.

Who is Tommy Harrison?

Tommy Harrison is still, as far as I know, the EC or Exalted Cyclops (President) of unit three here in Houston.

What is Converse's role then?

Converse is the Grand Dragon of the state of Texas of the United Klans of America. Anyway, at this time Shelton was trying to come into Texas to revive the old Klan under a new name. Converse was appointed as Shelton's Imperial Kleagle (organizer) and Converse still claims to have the only Imperial Kleagle robe in Texas.

How did Converse come to be the Grand Dragon?

You've got to remember that this organization is so small, that it consists of a few people, that it was during a state Klonvocation that Frank was appointed GD.

I don't understand.

Well, at a state meeting only the state officers can attend, and technically each state unit elects two officers to attend the state meeting. So in this manner this is how the Klan has always contrived to put whoever they want into an office. And this is just what happened. In fact, Tommy Harrison felt that Converse had turned on him.

I still don't understand how Converse got the votes?

Well, let's say they have a state meeting and only 10 people show up, and this is just what happened, and out of these 10 people Frank got six or so to vote for him.

What are the other regional Klan offices?

The next officer under a Grand Dragon would be a Titan, who is in charge of a Province. (Any area comprising one or more Klan units, usually a number of counties.) As far as I know the only Grand Titan they had in Texas was Troy Stone of Vidor.

How many Klan members are there in Houston?

The only unit that has ever been in the city of Houston is unit number three. And there have been two attempts to organize and charter a ladies auxiliary, but until recently it has never been successful. They do have a ladies auxiliary now, which has been chartered, but I don't think they have more than six or eight members in it. The most people I have ever seen in unit number three, and this was when the unit was at its peak, right about the second Pacifica bombing, would not number more than 40 people.

Were these all pretty active believers?

No, The only active Klan, what I would consider active Klansmen, paid up, who would show up for a meeting no matter how hard the heat was on would not be more than 23 people. Now when Hutto was arrested, and they had that unit under surveillance, only 23 people showed up at the next meeting. Out of these 23, 14 have been subpoenaed before the grand jury.

Are any of these members what you might call wealthy or well-to-do?

No. There was one doctor who attended three meetings and he admitted that he had been committed to a mental institution. But generally after three or four meetings all these people disappear. It's a very childish ritual, there's a lot of mysticism involved in it, and it would probably appeal to a person who is not very well educated.

But this organization thrives on one issue and one issue only, and that's racial - racial prejudice. They not only speak a lot of hatred of the colored people, but also the Mexican, Jewish and Italian. In fact I can remember a night when a man's name was brought before the Klavern and he had an Italian name, yet one of his great grandfathers was in the Confederate Army. So there was a big discussion and they voted to table his application because they didn't know whether he would be classified as a white man having an Italian name.

How many Klansmen are there in Texas?

I don't believe you could dig up 300 Klansmen in Texas if you really had to.

What about Houston?

Right now probably 25, 30 at the very most.

Where does the Klan meet?

It currently meets at the Melrose Civic club. Before this it met at Frank's old gun shop on Irvington Blvd., but Frank lost the deed to his old gun shop for failure to pay back taxes. It was through the efforts of the Klokian (investigator and treasurer) of the unit at that time that the use of the Melrose Civic Club was obtained. This was considered by the Klan as a great step up the ladder of success.

They don't have much money do they? Where does it come from?

No. I don't believe the dues would be enough to cover hardly anything. After the klecktokon fee (the membership fee) of \$10 the dues are only \$2 a month. (Of this money 50 cents goes to the national office and 25 cents to the realm. All unit income flows to the national office, none flows from the national office to the local unit. This is made clear in the Kloran Klan in Action Constitution,

Ex - UKA Officer Interviewed...

KLAN SECRETS

a copyrighted document, on page 43.) Where they make their money is in handing out literature, accepting donations around schools, wherever there might be trouble.

But financially they are very, very poor. Of course they have boasted many times that they have up to a quarter of a million dollars just for legal fees in case a man got into trouble or got fired from his job for belonging to the Klan. But in reality the state treasurer has told me that the state treasury did not exceed \$8,500.

I guess then it's a lot less for the Houston unit?

Of course it's a lot less - they don't have anything. When Hutto was arrested he was put under a \$100,000 federal bond and that meant that it took \$20,000 for a bondsman to spring him. Well, they didn't have the money to even get a lawyer so they had to go to an ACLU lawyer, and he was a Jew at that.

What is the K-Kuo that I have heard about?

This is a fairly new thing they have been working on for the last few years. It is one of the four orders of Klan Kraft. The others are K-U, K-Trio and K-Quad. It is claimed by Shelton that in order to be a K-Duo, must go to Tuscaloosa and submit to a polygraph and truth serum test. A state officer would probably be a K-Quad. ("Superior Order of Knighthood and Spiritual Philosophies") The K-Duo falls under the military control of the Klaliff. (Military officer of the Klan unit.) East K-Duo unit is comprised of two men. Beam and Hutto for example were K-Duo. (Hutto was indicted by a grand jury in connection with the second Pacifica bombing, Louis Beam in connection with that bombing and the bombing of the Socialists Workers Party headquarters.)

Is Converse in firm control of the Texas and local Klan?

Frank is definitely in control of the Klan. But in doing this he has created many enemies within the Texas Klan. I think he probably has more enemies within the Klan than without.

You were telling me he got jumped and beaten awhile back?

Right. This was around the middle of September, just before the Klan rally out near Crosby on Oct. 10, 1970. Anyway his story was that he closed up his shop and was getting in his car to go home when three men in a red Mustang hollered at him and he hollered back and they came over and they all got to fighting. Well, he says he stabbed one of them in the arm and all that sort of thing.

Frank said they had snatched either a \$500 watch or ring off his hand. This watch had the Klan insignia on it and it was to go to the man who signed up the most members in a single year. Well, a number of the local Klansmen wanted to go and find the men who had done this, but Frank held them back. I thought this was kind of unusual.

Then you don't believe that when Converse claims that he is merely a benign patriot, and that the acts of violence are caused by Klan dropouts or other dis-affiliated persons, that he is telling the truth?

No, not at all. Converse is definitely in control of the local Klan. He has these young impressionable boys around him, he plays them off against one another, and in this way gets them to do what he tells them. Beam, who was indicted for the bombing of Pacifica and the Socialist Worker headquarters, until recently was the Klaliff. (The military officer of the Klan unit, second in command to the Exalted Cyclops.)

Frank has spoken many times about his bomb squad and how he was organizing it and how he needed these young boys, even if some of them were a bit crazy, because they would do anything he told them. You know the IRS searched his gun shop and found silencers and parts of machine guns.

What takes place at a Klan meeting?

When the meeting is called to order you are never to call a Klansman by his name.

Are they all wearing their sheets?

You are supposed to robe up. Every Klavern (meeting room) has a room you can keep your robe, or you can take it home with you.

Then they don't drive up to the door in their car wearing their robes?

Of course not. Then the EC calls it to order and you have several officers who take up various stations around the room. They go through the minutes and each officer of the Klan (Terrors) gives his committee reports. They have all sorts of signs, a cross, a flag, a man on a white horse on the wall - of course they always have a little cross with Christmas tree lights on it. It's really a childish thing. Then they have a little lecture on the history of the Klan, then they talk about fighting the Communists and the niggers and all that sort of thing.

One of the things that has really defeated the membership of the Klan is the fact that they hold a meeting every week. The same thing is so monotonous you never get to learn anything - it's a very repetitious thing. They go through the same ritual every week. So you can readily see that anytime a man attends five or 10 meetings in a row he is a Klansman. He is buying the goods. Because the average working man just doesn't have time for this monotonous nonsense every week. You can see that this is one method they can use to test and see if this is the kind of man they really want.

What can you tell me about the second Pacifica bombing?

(The former Klansman gave the names of the Klansmen that obtained the dynamite, how it was obtained, when it was brought to Houston and where it was stored. As these are allegations concerning illegal acts that are unsubstantiated by further evidence, they cannot be printed here. However, it can be said that the dynamite was obtained by Klansmen in Vidor, Tex. at the request of a

Houston Klan...
ed in the safe
planned and c
their statewide
1970. Pacifica

Then one of t

Of course
Shortly after
attracting nat
ter this that H
ber one. You
cannot survive

For

to
p
K
o
th
ll

E
K
K

The s
accompa
Upon pa
cant thi
and sign
plication
to applic
and bring
called, a
mand in l
DO N
not paid

THE SEC

V - S -

V - S -

S - O -

S - O -

S - O -

S - O -

S - O -

T - K -



Florida Blacks Battle Police

JACKSONVILLE, Fla. -- After four days of street fighting and a quarter of a million dollars worth of property damage, the National Guard was taken off alert on June 20 as local police finally succeeded in clearing the streets.

The trouble had begun 10 days earlier. Donnie Hill, a 15-year-old black, was shot in the back by a police officer. Hill was on an express way tinkering with the motor of his family's car when an officer in a patrol car accused him of auto theft. He fled and was shot.

A week later, at a courthouse rally of some 500 young blacks demanding that Donnie's slayer be charged with murder, two white cops started harassing another young black about an "allegedly" stolen car. As an angry crowd gathered, the cops, having learned that neither the car nor the license plates were stolen, decided the car had a faulty muffler, and a city-owned tow truck arrived on the scene. The car was never moved as the first of four days of fighting between young blacks and the police began.

By the end of the rioting, 274 blacks had been detained in riot sweeps, most charged with violating an undeclared curfew. In the sweeps, police went forward with teargas and batons, followed by a bus that picked up anyone who was still conscious. Another favorite tactic was to clear black taverns near closing time and nab people as they came out.

After the fighting ended, a local judge charged the policeman who shot Donnie Hill with manslaughter. The predominantly white police force has reacted angrily. One cop told the Florida Times-Union, Jacksonville's morning daily, "I think anytime anyone runs from the police he ought to be pumped full of lead. If a person hasn't done anything, he shouldn't have to run from the police."

New Mexico Rebellion Simmers

SANTA FE, N.M. -- The June 21 police killing here of a 19-year-old Chicano youth supposedly caught burglarizing a grocery store has kept alive the spirit of rebellion which exploded into three days of street fighting in Albuquerque last month.

The fighting began when a crowd prevented police from arresting four Chicanos for drinking wine at a rock concert in a public park and the police fired into the crowd of Chicanos and longhaired whites. The National Guard was called into Albuquerque and Santa Fe after two people were killed in Albuquerque, some \$3 million worth of damage was done to the police sta-

tion and private businesses there and part of the Federal Building in Santa Fe was burned.

Exactly one month before this killing of Roy Gellegos, another Chicano, Felipe Mares, was shot while trying to escape from Taos police. That incident had touched off mass protests in Taos and Santa Fe.

The causes of the Albuquerque rebellion are now being "investigated" by a special commission. Among the groups under investigation are the Black Berets, a Chicano barrio organization, many longhairs who participated in the rebellion and Lt. Gov. Roberto Mordragon, who publicly acknowledged the existence of police harassment and brutality and is being blamed for encouraging the trashing that took place during the confrontations.

Blacks Protest Firing

COLUMBUS, Ga. -- The firing of seven black patrolmen from the Columbus police force at the end of May has set off demonstrations, firebombings of white businesses and a black-led boycott of all white stores.

The men were fired after they tore American flag emblems from their uniforms at a Memorial Day demonstration protesting the firing of another black patrolman. A Justice Department investigation of the firings is now underway and 27 black patrolmen (there are 38 on the force) are suing the police department for \$100,000 in damages and demanding the reinstatement of the now jobless policemen.

At a large rally on June 19, Hosea Williams, program director for the Atlanta-based Southern Christian Leadership Conference (SCLC) delivered a list of demands to city and county officials. Among the demands are a request for desegregation of the jail, appointment of a citizens review board (including 50% black representation), increasing the racial balance of the department to 35% black, reinstatement for the seven officers and six others who were fired earlier in the year and promotions for 10 of the blacks on the force (the highest black officer now is a sergeant). Mayor J.R. Allen called the demands an "extortion note."

The day after the march, 19 Columbus businesses were firebombed. The following night, Monday, June 21, Willie Osborne, a 20-year-old black, was killed by detective L.S. Jacks for suspicion of robbing a grocery store. Jacks was suspended pending investigation; a rally the following day called

for his arrest and trial.

Mayor Allen responded by declaring a state of emergency, and that night state troopers patrolled the city. A prohibition against the sale of firearms and ammunition was put into effect, but the firebombing continued, with 21 fires that night and six the following evening. On June 23, SCLC field representative Joe Hammonds announced the beginning of a boycott of white businesses "until our black brothers are rehired." He called on poor whites to join the boycott because they are also "in economic slavery to the police."

BUF's Boycott Continues

CAIRO, Ill. -- Some 1,200 supporters of the Black United Front marched through the streets of this decaying racially polarized city last week, marking the twenty sixth month of the BUF's boycott of white businesses. Representatives from black groups as diverse as the Black Panther Party and the NAACP marched together in the 95 degree heat.

The United Front has gone beyond the original list of demands for jobs, equal representation on city agencies and respect from white merchants to include programs of cooperatively owned stores, plans for a shopping center and a housing program which has been delayed because the city will not permit sale of land it owns. Rev. Ralph Abernathy of SCLC told the march, "These problems that exist here exist throughout the United States of America. It just so happens in this particular community they are solidified and lifted to a level they are not lifted to in other communities ... America is a racial, militarist nation, a nation which majors in death and minors in life."

Twenty nights out of 31 in May there were shooting attacks on the black community by vigilantes (like the United Citizens for Community Action, an affiliate of the White Citizens Councils), state police and local police. Nationwide support for the BUF has been growing at the same time the all-white city council has been getting more reactionary and the vigilantes pressuring for offensive action against the Front. The police often take advantage of their two armored cars and the sandbagged police fortress overlooking the black Pyramid Court housing project.

"As I look at these tons of tanks, (the armored cars)," Abernathy said, "I wonder when will the white man learn that no one, nothing is going to turn us around."

Ali: "I ain't got no quarrel with the Vietcong"

After more than four years in the courts, former heavyweight boxing champion Muhammed Ali's conviction for refusing induction into the U.S. Army was overturned by the Supreme Court in an 8-0 vote.

Only a few days before the decision, Ali had said, "I'd rather be in jail than sell out the poor black people and be a rich Negro. I'll be happy to be in jail. Everybody can see me. I'm a Muslim. I'm black. I'm helping the world wake up. If it means I have to suffer to help open up eyes, that means more to me than gold. Any punishments I get are for what I believe."

A month after he refused induction in April, 1967, Ali was convicted of draft evasion by an all-white jury and sentenced to five years in jail. His defense had been that he was entitled to exemption as a Muslim minister and besides, "I ain't got no quarrel with the Vietcong." The same day as he refused induction the New York State Athletic Commission stripped him of his champion title, claiming his actions were "detrimental to the best interests of boxing." It wasn't until three and a half years later that he was "allowed" to fight again -- in October, 1970.

In another draft evasion case, Pablo "Yoruba" Guzman, Minister of Information of the Young Lords Party, New York, went to court June 21 for refusing induction and not showing up for his pre-induction physical. Yoruba's defense will argue that Puerto Ricans, who are a colonized people, shouldn't have to fight the U.S. government's war against another oppressed people.

The United States imposed American citizenship on Puerto Ricans against the will of their legislature under the Jones Act of 1917. On the island today, there are so many cases of draft evasion the government doesn't even try to prosecute. Said one Young Lord at the trial, "The only army we will serve in is the Puerto Rican liberation army and we are already in it."



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

The Provisional Revolutionary Government (PRG) of South Vietnam was two years old last month. It is the administrator of the liberated zones of that country, and its spokesmen report they govern 80% of the land and 11 million of the 14 million people who live in South Vietnam. The PRG is recognized by 27 countries and has established relations at various levels with 50 others.

Its existence offers the South Vietnamese a living alternative to the dictatorial Thieu-Ky-Khiem Saigon government; making the choice to live in the liberated zones, which are often under round-the-clock bombing raids, is, in a real sense, an act of revolution.

The PRG was formed in the summer of 1969 when various groups and personalities opposed to the Saigon government met with representatives of the National Liberation Front and created a new program and organization upon which they could all agree to work together. It adopted some of the NLF's positions, including the 10-point peace solution offered at the Paris talks with the United States. It also set new goals, including a call for "withdrawal of all non-South Vietnamese forces" -- a position which had been previously denounced by the NLF and North Vietnam.

And while their greatest concern is the defeat of U.S. aggression and the overthrow of the "disguised colonial regime" in Saigon, the framers of the PRG's 12-point program of action acknowledge other national problems. They demand freedom for political prisoners, respect for national minorities within Vietnam, establishment of "broad democratic freedoms" including "equality between men and women in all fields," freedom of religious belief and prohibition of all acts of "repression, reprisal and discrimination" against collaborators with either side.

The PRG's program also calls for basic labor rights, such as the establishment of a minimum wage, improvement of working conditions and the right to unionize. Vietnamese traders and industrialists should be protected against "oppressive competition by foreign monopoly capital." Land distribution "consistent with the specific conditions of South Vietnam" is another point in the program.

The PRG promises to aid soldiers, policemen and government officials who defect from the puppet government, and to grant relief to orphans, invalids and other victims of the war, paying special attention to the return of land to people who have been "re-settled" by the enemy. It also resolves to fight "against the enslaving and depraved culture of American brand," to eradicate illiteracy and promote education.

In the area of foreign affairs, the PRG wishes to "re-establish normal relations between South and North Vietnam," promising that "the reunification of the country will be achieved step by step." It furthermore promises to be a "good neighbor" to Cambodia and Laos, to actively support liberation struggles elsewhere in the Third World, to achieve coordination with the American people's struggle against the war and "to actively support the just struggle of the Afro-Americans for their basic national rights."

That is the program and the policy. The reality goes on in the schools, hospitals, printing shops and other services provided by the PRG administration, many of them located in underground shelters. PRG spokesmen report that in the liberated zones there is an educational system with 6,000 schools, 500,



000 pupils and two universities. Where once there was only a handful of doctors in all of Vietnam, the PRG now has medical personnel in 3/4 of the villages it controls. There are also 47 newspapers and elaborate postal and currency systems in the liberated areas.

Local administration in the liberated zones is handled by revolutionary committees. In 1,500 of the 2,500 subdistricts where there are such committees, the PRG has been able to hold direct elections with universal suffrage -- a remarkable accomplishment considering the continuous bombing of much of the liberated zone. Swedish premier Olaf Palme said when he joined a pro-NLF march in 1968, "If one is to speak of democracy in South Vietnam, it is obvious that this is represented in a considerably higher degree by

the NLF than by the U.S. and its allied juntas."

Even our own State Department and military acknowledge the PRG as the most popularly-supported political movement in the country. Only the massive intervention of U.S. technology prevents the PRG's program from becoming the political reality for all of South Vietnam.

For all the talk about troop withdrawals and "winding down the war," the United States refuses to recognize the PRG's legitimacy and continues to wage war against it, less with troops and more and more with computerized air strikes and chemical defoliation. We will have to show massive support for the PRG before our government ceases to wage this type of war.

Meanwhile, in Saigon...

SAIGON -- As election day in Vietnam approaches, groups and individuals opposed to the Thieu government are increasingly the target of government harassment.

Ngo Cong Duc, a moderate deputy in the national assembly and editor of Tin Sang, one of Saigon's largest newspapers, and who is in favor of a coalition government with the NLF, was recently arrested and imprisoned in his home province of Vinh Binh.

After an early morning visit from some 30 demonstrators (led by his chief opponent in the election) who invaded his home and burned his car in front of the police, the police chief gave him a summons. Contrary to reports on national television that he was arrested while hiding in his attic, Duc said he went out on his balcony and read portions of the summons to the 300 or so people who had gathered around his house before he was taken to court. "I had not foreseen how the media could be used to spread nothing but untruths," he said upon release four days later without having been charged.

A reception by an even more moderate group, the Progressive National Force, which favors reconciliation with the NLF if not necessarily a coalition government, was recently blockaded, then broken up by the Saigon police. Presidential hopeful General Doung Van Minh was at the reception.

Venerable Nhat Thong, a Buddhist monk in Hue, center of the Buddhist peace movement, has disclosed that a national police directive dated May 29, 1971, "directs all local authorities to intensify surveillance of the Unified Buddhist Church, to disrupt every effort for peace they uncover and to mount intensive investigation of individual leaders of the Buddhist community."

Vietnamese Offer To Free Prisoners

A new peace proposal from the Provisional Revolutionary Government would solve the POW problem by releasing American prisoners simultaneously with the withdrawal of American and allied troops from South Vietnam once the United States sets a date for withdrawal. The new offer reads:

"If the U.S. government sets a terminal date for the withdrawal from South Vietnam in 1971 of the totality of U.S. forces and those of other foreign countries in the U.S. camp, the parties at the same time will agree on the modalities a.) of the withdrawal and safety from South Vietnam of the totality of U.S. forces and those of other foreign countries in the U.S. camp, b.) of the release of the totality of military men of all parties and of the civilians captured in the war including American pilots captured in Vietnam so that they may all return rapidly to their homes." The Saigon government would have to simultaneously release all Viet Cong and North Vietnamese prisoners.

The PRG's proposal offered by Madame Nguyen Thi Binh at the Paris Peace talks, also calls for a cease-fire during the maximum six-month period which the Vietnamese estimate withdrawal of troops and exchange of prisoners would take (the American estimate is, of course, "much longer"). If acted upon immediately, that means that the last troops and POW's would be home in January, 1972.

This new statement is important. It cuts Nixon's jive "protect the POW's" excuse for continuing the war out from under him. All those people who signed Mayor Welch's POW petitions should be turned on to Madame Binh and the PRG. The Vietnamese have backed Nixon into a corner, on the battlefield and now at the negotiating table. We must continue our pressure too, until all troops are withdrawn from Southeast Asia and everyone can see that Vietnam lives.

More Klan Secrets

con't. from 11

sistently label the Socialist Workers Party as publicity hounds when in reality the Klan makes them look like amateurs. They resort to bombings, they resort to stealing flags, anything to get their name in the newspapers.

What's this about stealing flags?

Well, they got on this flag kick. At a meeting one of them brought up the fact that he noticed the flag being flown at night by various companies around town and the Klan decided that this was very degrading. Well, they decided that they had to get publicity so they elected a committee to go around and find flags that were flying after dark, or were old and tattered or what have you. So they found a flag flying after dark and went out at night and climbed a fence and stole the flag that belonged to this plant.

This is crazy but the logic is publicity. The next day they called the president of this company and asked him if he had noticed anything missing. Well, the company president called the Justice Department and then told them that there was nothing in the statutes that prohibits flying the American flag at night. Well, the Klan was very disappointed.

What do you know about the Klan and its links to the Police Department?

Well, they are always bragging about the number of policemen in their organization. I have heard Klan officers talk on the telephone with (an officer in the Criminal Intelligence Division) many times. In fact I would say they were in day-to-day contact. I have been in the gun shop many times when there were three or four policemen in there and heard them talk about Klan business. I thought this was very odd.

Would they have to come to Klan meetings to be a member?

No. They could be assigned to a Kleagle. In other words Frank has the authority to make a Kleagle out of anybody he wants to. The cop could be a Kleagle (organizer), he could go out and recruit as many people as he wants to, never come to a meeting, and yet he would be a full fledged Klan member.

What did you tell the FBI about all this?

Everything I have told you, and more.

What about the secret signs?

Well, sometimes when they want to be recognized they wear white shirts, black pants and black shoes. The Klan is very strong in Vidor, they own a cafe on the main street, and half the people hanging around this cafe are dressed in this uniform. All the signs are given on the left hand. They have a password that is changed periodically and this generally is given out by the imperial office. I'm a little rusty on the signs right now.

They have a secret handshake?

Yes, and I have met a lot of people who propose to know the secret handshake but they do not. This is one thing they try to guard and guard carefully. This is the only way you can really test a Klansman.

What is it? Do you know it?

Yes, I know the handshake. You never grasp the hand firmly, you know, it is just a casual handshake. As you grasp the hand you immediately twist it one way. If the man returns the twist non-forcefully you know he is a Klansman, or has been exposed to it, and you can test him further. If a man knows that handshake generally he can bluff his way into any Klavern.

Stars and Stripes Forever

Three former Rice University students were found guilty last week of violating the Texas flag desecration statutes. The three, Glenn Van Slyke, Bill Case and William Helland received probated sentences from Judge Joe Guerino, 183 District Court.

The incident from which the charges stemmed occurred May 2, 1970. The three defendants were sitting together at Rice University in the Baker Commons, discussing Nixon's decision to invade Cambodia. While the three were trying to think up ways to protest the war, a fellow student, Sidney Drouhilet II, noticed that Case had an American flag wrapped around his shoulders.

Drouhilet, a well known hawk was classified 1-y while the three defendants were classified 1-A. (Van Slyke's attorney Sam Wilson noted that Drouhilet "could afford to be a hawk." In order to annoy Drouhilet and to protest the war at the same time, the three began discussing ways to desecrate the flag. The flag was thrown on the floor and stomped on. One of the three announced that he was going to pour his grape drink on the flag but upon consideration decided "not to waste it." Another of the three said he was going to blow his nose on the flag and proceeded to hold it to his nostrils while making a loud, honking noise. At this point Van Slyke decided that he was going to masturbate on the flag, and according to Drouhilet's testimony, unzipped his pants, held the flag to his fly and pretended to masturbate. Then Van Slyke said he was going to set fire to the flag and put his cigaret to it. As the flag began to smoulder, Drouhilet freaked out and went running off to call the police. Drouhilet did not get much response from the authorities until he was able to reach the office of the District Attorney, Carol Vance, who agreed to prosecute.

The three were then arrested and at the insistence of the District Attorney were required to post \$5,000 each in surety bonds.

After the three were indicted they were offered the minimum sentence (two years probation) in return for a plea of guilty. All three refused claiming the law, which was instituted during World War I to quell dissent, was unconstitutional.

According to Wilson, the decision was a courageous one since the maximum sentence on conviction is 25 years.

Assistant District Attorney, I.D. McMaster, who prosecuted the cases, based his argument upon Drouhilet's testimony. The main witness for the defense was Drouhilet's roommate, who portrayed Drouhilet as a rather paranoid person. The roommate made it clear that Drouhilet had been having a political dispute with Van Slyke for some time and was out to nail him.

The defense also contended that the flag in question was not a real American flag, although it did look like one. The defense attorney asked Judge Guerino to specify to the jury that anything considered a flag must have 13 red and white bars, and a field of blue in the corner with white stars on it.

Instead, in his instructions to the jury, Guerino said that any piece of material with stars and stripes that looked without deliberation like a flag should be considered a flag. Van Slyke was convicted by a jury, receiving a sentence of eight years probation. The other two, appearing before the same judge but waiving a jury trial, received sentences of two years probation each.

Before the trial, defense attorneys had tried several complicated legal maneuvers including filing a suit in federal court challenging the constitutionality of this state law. This particular Texas law (although it is not unique to Texas) makes it a felony to defile, mutilate or cast contempt on the flag by word or act. (So be careful what you even say about Old Glory.) Shortly after the suit was filed, the Supreme Court decided that these three judge federal courts could not overrule state laws.

According to Wilson, the case will be appealed, "to the Supreme Court if necessary."

Abortion Conference Due This Month

It has become increasingly obvious in the past year that women have tremendous power when we unite to fight for control of our own lives. In a country where it is estimated that approximately one million women obtain illegal abortions every year, it is necessary that women in every state demand the repeal of abortion laws.

It has also become clear that abortion law repeal is not going to be won by simply going through the courts on a state-by-state basis. As with women's suffrage, the recognition of abortion as a woman's right is going to require nationwide political action and agitation by masses of women of all races and economic groups.

A meeting of over 200 women from throughout the country was held on June 12 in New York City to discuss a national abortion campaign.

We believe that the most democratic way we could launch a national campaign for the repeal of all abortion laws would be to move quickly to hold a national women's conference on abortion. We want to gather the growing numbers of women who are eager to get involved -- Black, Chicana, Latina, Asian, Puerto Rican and Native American women, campus women, gay women, high school students, housewives -- and together decide on a course of action that can best win the repeal of all abortion laws with no forced sterilization. We will also be concerned with the repeal of restrictive contraception laws that exist in 30 states.

We are calling this conference for July 16, 17 and 18 of this year in New York City. This time has special symbolic significance, since it is the anniversary of the historic 1848 Seneca Falls Convention, where our sisters of the last century met and organized the first women's rights movement.

In Houston, Pacifica radio will broadcast an abortion panel on July 14 from 3 p.m. to 5 p.m. Representatives from NOW, Planned Parenthood, Houston Women's Liberation Front, Texas Abortion Coalition (TAC), and from other groups in the city which deal with abortion and women's rights will be on the panel. After the panel discussion there will be an opportunity to call in to ask questions or make comments.

Anyone interested in attending the conference or assisting with the radio show should call Nancy at 621-6781 or 464-8030 for more information.

-- houston women's liberation

FIRST ANNIVERSARY SALE

SALE STARTS JULY 1
SUPER CHEAP PRICES

**A GREAT
BIG SHIRT
SALE....**

**PANTS 4.50
COME IN ON
A SAT. AND
SHARE
WINE**



918 WELCH
TORTILLA FLAT
528-3220

free with \$10 purchase. A mushroom trip shirt...

reviews

Carnal Knowledge

Carnal Knowledge, playing at the Tower, Produced and directed by Mike Nichols. Written by Jules Feiffer. Starring Jack Nicholson, Arthur Garfunkel, Candice Bergen, Ann-Margret, and Rita Moreno.

There isn't anything that occupies quite as much brain time for us humans as sex. We think about it more than we do it, in fact. Those libidinal urgings are there before we're fully able to understand them, and persist no matter what. At business meetings, funerals, on the subway, in the grocery store, when we're asleep, when we're writing movie reviews, just about anytime, anywhere we are likely to hear the sneaky whisper of id power.

But it doesn't stop there. The way we walk, talk, sit, dress, etc., are so thoroughly and insidiously infected with our carnal drives that our sexual message is constantly being telegraphed to the world. We're so eaten up with sex that it can send us out of our minds with ecstasy; and sometimes just out of our minds. Then to really make things sticky somewhere along the line, sex gets all mixed up with love.

So it's hard to think of a better topic for a movie. (And few people do.) Mix this red hot subject with such rising figures as Mike Nichols, Jules Feiffer and Jack Nicholson and you're

bound to come out with something good. That "something good" is called *Carnal Knowledge*.

Feiffer's script takes in 20 some odd years in the life of two men, played by Jack Nicholson and Art Garfunkel. They start out as college roommates in the forties, as ignorant as they are horny. Jonathan (Nicholson) is aggressive and confident, while Sandy (Garfunkel) is sensitive and shy. Sandy looks to Jonathan for guidance and encouragement, while Jonathan uses Sandy, like he uses everyone else -- as an ego tickler.

Sandy's high-minded sense of honor is constantly ridiculed by Jonathan's cynicism, a cynicism that overlays selfishness and petty deceit, which in turn is wrapped around a quivering blob of insecurity. But the two men confide in each other throughout their whole relationship, which creates the continuing reality of the story.

They get the proverbial ball rolling by making it with the same woman. Susan (Candice Bergen). Only Sandy, who is in love with Susan, doesn't realize that his roomy is balling her too. Actually, Jonathan gets it first, the bastard, by moving in sneakily when he finds out how far Susan is really going with Sandy. Susan, of course, has fallen in love with flashy Jonathan by this time, but she doesn't want to destroy Sandy with the truth, so, since something has got to give, Jonathan bows out. Sandy, ignorant of the infidelities behind his back even 'til the end, marries Susan and settles down as a nice middle-class doctor.

Jonathan, on the other hand, assiduously pursues a career as a cockman. The picture centers itself on how that career slowly goes limp. He wants to take without giving, be loved instead of loving. When the emptiness of his life starts itching badly, he blames it on the women in his life, calling them ball-busters, castrators, etc.

Slowly, Sandy begins to realize that he has more wisdom, if not more carnal knowledge, than Jonathan. But everything is not perfect with him, either. He gets bored with Susan in bed, and steps into the extra-marital arena, renewing the camaraderie with his old pal in the continuing "cunt hunt." But the two drift apart philosophically even as their relationship ripens into middle-age.

Toward the end of the picture, Sandy has turned-on to the love generation and is making it with a sensitive young hip-chick. Jonathan is increasingly bitter. He gives the couple a slide show depicting his sexual history. He calls it "Ball Busters on Parade" because it includes pictures of all the women, or rather all the important women, in his life.

Hip-chick, shocked, starts crying, so she and Sandy leave. Jonathan, by this time, is so hung-up he can only get it up for a whore, Louise (Rita Moreno), who must go through a very specific act, telling him how manly, virile, irresistible, powerful, etc. he is. He has become a phallic cripple, the victim of his own egosickness, his male chauvinism, if you will.

I find the film to be a bit corny. But just a bit, mind you. It's corny in that it strikes too heavily on that old theme about sex being much better when it's accompanied with love. If the picture were that simple, it would be a total disaster. Fortunately it is not. The sex-love thing is very, very complicated, and Nichols-Feiffer show us that. Marriage is not the perfect answer, nor is being single. Simply living together is not totally satisfying, and sharing lovers inevitably leads to unexpected difficulties. Denying your fantasies will cripple you one way, and giving free rein to them will cripple you another way. It's a day to day thing, and finding the proper balance is only momentary, and it is never easy.

We all suffer somewhat from Jonathan's disease, even the shy, sensitive ones among us like Sandy. That id keeps whispering in our ear, urging us to make our sexual reality live up to our fantasy life. Everyone is giving off signals hot and heavy which bounce around on each other's psyches like mad, being picked up and reflected back at us by our media, being interpreted, misinterpreted, exaggerated, underestimated and ignored. Making anything but clinical sense from the sexual mystique is next to impossible, and it is to Nichols-Feiffer's credit that they selected idiosyncratic characters and presented them to us truthfully, with all their weaknesses and contradictions exposed.

On the whole, this is a good solid picture, the kind we've come to expect from Mike Nichols. It doesn't quite have that special magic that gave *The*

Graduate such boffo impact, but it's more contemplative nature is not without appeal. Nichols handles actors superbly, but everybody knows that already. The photography is excellent, as is the cutting.

Somehow I expected something different out of the collaboration between Nichols and Jules Feiffer. I suppose I expected some sort of bug-eyed lunacy with fast pacing and lots of comic bits. Still, the screenplay has all the virtues: clear, recognizable characters, plenty of dramatic conflict woven into a meaningful plot and natural sounding dialogue.

The acting is very good, with Jack Nicholson leading the way. Art Garfunkel has emerged as a top-flight actor, worthy of the very best, and Candice Bergen is better than ever. I must admit to being surprised to find that Ann-Margret can act, but under Nichols's skillful tutelage she proves to be quite good.

-- Gary Chason

Summer of '42

With an Oedipus-like theme -- you know, where a 22 year old matron seduces a 16 year old virgin boy (what 16 year old hasn't phantasied that!) -- "Summer of '42" will most likely out-sell "Love Story", the currently most salable love flick, American style.

No matter that neither states much meaningfully about sex or even love, except in a negative way. Hollywood logic dictates: if it sells, it's got to be true.

So with cash registers hypnotizing Hollywood's creative process, is it any wonder that "Summer of '42" is designed, contrived, mercilessly calculated to tickle the sexual phantasies of teenagers and middleagers alike? Imagine an older woman (a mother substitute) initiating a teenager in sex, an experience steeped in the Amerikan social neuroses where most males try to make mothers out of their wives. It's just no coincidence that reinforcement of this

cont. on 16



Stephen Stills

Stephen Stills stops in Houston Thursday night, for one show in the Coliseum, presented by Art Squires and Mike Dunham in association with Foleys and KLOL. Still's band will include Dallas Taylor and Paul Harris, as well as the Memphis Horns. Steve is reportedly doing well in his first solo tour, and the Houston audience is waiting. Whatever tickets remain are on sale for \$4-5-6 at Foleys.

Crazy Horse, Neil Young's old group, was also scheduled to play on this show, but they had to cancel due to the unfortunate fact that they disbanded. Stills



Ian Anderson of Jethro Tull

isn't disturbed, and plans to play the whole show himself. It should be interesting.

Jethro Tull sold out the Coliseum last Saturday, and the group played a fine performance. An informative and revealing interview was conducted backstage after the show by Space City!. Ian Anderson, the flutist gone mad, had some interesting observations on his Houston audience, the state of rock music, his latest album *Aqualung*, and God. Tune in next week. -- J.S.

reviews

cont. from 15

peculiar social more comes out of Hollywood just when "love" means more sales at the box office.

To be fair, the picture does point out two opposing views of sex: first, an aggressive game where the male wins a prize; and contrawise, an emotional sharing of concern. While the second view has validity, the film's treatment makes an empty mockery of the boy's concern and sympathy over the death of the woman's husband.

The love scenes depicting these viewpoints skirt the surface of meaning. Instead of explaining *why* the older woman made love to the younger boy, the film trickily avoids this issue. In her farewell note, the woman writes to her teenage lover that she won't try to explain why she did it because she believes the boy, later as a man, will find the "proper words" for it.

Indeed, the narrator of the film, evidently viewing the summer love of 1942 from the present tries, in words -- a romantic teenager would certainly abhor -- to explain love. He says the relationship made him "more sure, less secure; more important, less significant." Dialectical bullshit.

Why not state what love really means, within the context of this film: that lovemaking meant a shared concern about the wartime death of her husband; that lovemaking communicated a deep meaning in life of uniting two beings into one; that lovemaking meant the defeat of death by life; and that lovemaking meant that the vulnerability of lovers was overcome by their mutual trust and respect.

But no, the film blows it. Nowhere does the flick show sexual quality. He

gets on top of her. Worse even, the picture smirks at American sex. The three main boy characters sneak a parents' marriage manual (why not w-manual?) to see how sex is performed, the correct positions, the proper mechanistic steps in arousing a female. That the audience laughed at this is a sad commentary on Amerika's sick sexual mores, ancient methods of sex education and above all, how people can be suckered into spending money on a picture where they laugh at their own ignorance.

- - Mike Zee

Alex Taylor

When Time Magazine and Rolling Stone pronounced the Taylors (James, Kate, Livingston and Alex) the first family of the new rock I gained a pronounced mental block which led me to swear none of those damn people would ever see the better side of my musical tastes. I swore off James and stayed away from his concert because, with the entire family joining the act, well, my God, it was too much to take. I mean, Christ, all that talent in one family? It was a press agent's dream.

Anyway that's how it stood when they announced Alex Taylor was coming to Liberty Hall June 25. It was not with the greatest delight I ventured out to see him, and when we got to Liberty Hall we settled in with three bottles of wine and waited.

Before Alex came on we watched a movie about Mance Lipscomb. It was

excellent and probably ought to get a review all its own, so rather than bother you with the details I'll skip it for now. Suffice it to say it was excellent viewing.

They announced our mister Taylor. Out he came, the size of a tackle with his stomach hanging over his belt and a double chin that he pulled in when he sang.

There are traces of Joe Cocker hand jive in some of Taylor's actions but generally all he does is stand there and sing.

"When you're playing a club you don't have to do a lot of moving. The people come to hear the music. It's different at a concert. They want a little show." Alex was congenial.

He is also an entertaining singer. He's perfect for small clubs where you can see and appreciate the effort he puts into his work. However, to use any kind of superlatives to describe his show might be letting yourself in for trouble. But he is worth seeing. He said his album was done in layed back country rock, while his show was considerably different.

What it boils down to is that Alex is leaning toward the rockers. His show is not yet a continual dynamite hand clapping experience, but he has his moments. When he and his band, Friends and Neighbors, get moving, they rarely come untracked.

However, after you pause to reflect on his show some days later you realize that it was not an exceptional performance but only pleasing. For me I think it was the wine, maybe. But I do think a little bit more of Alex Taylor as a musician, because anyone who plays the one nighters has got to be awfully hungry for music, and not merely James Taylor's brother.

Sensuous Woman

The Way to Become a Sensuous Woman by "J" was the No. 1 Best Seller a few months ago. Its popularity is not surprising in view of our society's insatiable interest in anything which pertains to sex or women. Let's face it; the sexual revolution is revolting if not evolving.

What's the sensuous woman like? What new image of woman has been piped into the American mind? J's portrayal reveals a Dear Abby who has suddenly discovered that sex can be pleasurable and it's tax free. Being a "sensuous woman" means liberating your body enough to make your male partner feel flattered at his prowess.

Much of J's book rings of cliches; some might consider the whole book a cliché. She treats woman as a commodity, she glorifies the traditional feminine image and what she is talking about is selling yourself on the market. For example: "We both know that when you're marketing (you), packaging is important. Unless you catch the buyer's eye, you'll never be taken off the shelf. That doesn't mean you have to be beautiful, but you had better be attractive and have individuality. You'll never get into the shopping cart, much less his home, unless you appear interesting," (emphasis, mine).

This is one example of the contradictions in J's "logic." She assumes that mass produced packages can have "individuality." She also keeps woman on that shelf waiting for a man to choose her rather than becoming a self-integrated, independent person.

**HELP YOUR BROTHER
GIVE BLOOD
HELP YOUR-SELF
GET UP TO \$65 A MONTH
BLOOD BANK**



2209 W. Holcombe

call 667-6142

Donors under 21 must have a parent's permission

Daeflower FREE School

We'll be traveling this
Summer. New students ARE
welcome. MORE information
Next week.

Daeflower FREE School
524-6975

MRS. NEWMAN **READER & ADVISOR**

Advise on the problem that are troubling you now. If you want to be helped and are really sincere and want to talk to her about your problems, she is waiting to see you.

228-5667

12th STREET PRODUCTIONS

ROCK & ROLL SHOW IN THE COUNTRY

WITH • NAVAJO • SATURNALIA • TEXAS • CALICO


JULY 17 • 3-4 PM TILL

"AT THE HAY BARN"

CAMP OVERNIGHT FREE



DAWGZ!



FREE to loving home. Two sets of hugable, loveable pups -- dalmation mother (bigger pups) and terrier-type mother (small pups sired by the famous LYMAN PADDE!). Please call afternoon or evening. 529-0229.

HERBS OF HEAVEN

Botanicals, Aromatics, Astrology Herbs
Strange, Weird, Wild, and Some Very Useful
Ginseng, Gotu Kola, Mandrake, Yerba Mate
Dried Soup Snake & Other Organic Things
GREEN ACRES ORGANIC FOODS
1338 Westheimer Houston, Texas 77006
522-3368

KINGSIZE WATERBEDS \$15.95

Fast Delivery -- 20 year guarantee
HEAVENLY WATERWORKS 622 Ipswich St.
Boca Raton, Fla. 33432 tel. 391-9406

Her rap on the "benefits" of being a woman are also pretty hard to get enthusiastic about, such as the *right* to be soft and fragile, the *luxury* of having doors opened, packages carried, cigarettes lighted, chairs pulled out for us, the joy of *giving ourselves* to the men we love, and (sometimes) the delight of receiving great loot like diamond necklaces, ruby bracelets and mink coats.

J doesn't attempt to contrast these great "benefits" with the setbacks which she herself mentions. For example, "Playing glamorous roles makes Sue less irritable over the repetitive household chores that she's stuck with every day. If while she's scrubbing and waxing the kitchen floor she is also plotting in her mind a geisha girl costume and a beautiful Japanese dinner to go with it, that floor scrubbing will be done more *cheerfully* and Jack won't have to deal with a grouchy wife." (emphasis, mine.)

That's right, little lady, smile .. even though your high heels pinch and your girdle binds, your nerves are destroyed after 12 years of nonstop child rearing, your back aches from scrubbing, and you've just been raped. Smile, girls, it's your role!

J's cliched attitude toward the old romance ethic is what America's into reading.

Of course, J does supply a few imaginative suggestions for those who have forgotten sensuality. There are exercises to encourage one to feel one's body, move one's tongue and pelvis and even masturbate. She even goes into fellatio, although she only mentions the penis/mouth technique and not the vagina/mouth technique which is certainly more important to a woman.

The most striking factor in her "logic" is that all of her suggestions to become more sensual are useful only in that they help a woman to unlearn all of the oppressive little habits which a male culture has taught her. She unlearns that touching certain parts of one's anatomy is bad; she relearns to appreciate touching bodies, something which patriarchal religions call sinful; and she relearns to enjoy erotic pleasure, something which a woman has always avoided in order to appear pure to a man.

Sensuality according to J is being that responsive and relaxed person that you were born as, rather than the woman you were indoctrinated to become.

Probably the most precise way to sum up J's book is to say that it would have been of greater use to nineteenth century concubines than twentieth century women who are re-evaluating their entire status as a gender. Perhaps a more fitting title for J's book would be *How to Be a Better Sow for Your Pig*.

-- Marie Blazek

THE
GOOD
KARMA
GARAGE
VOLKSWAGON
SPECIALISTS
FOREIGN
+
AMERICAN
CARS TOO.
2909 BRAZOS
523-5330
~~~~~  
an added bonus  
MOTORCYCLES  
REPAIRED  
FACTORY TRAINED MECH.



## unclassifieds

More Unclassifieds on Page 19

THE POLITICAL THOUGHT OF JAMES FORMAN, Price \$2.50, 2610 Nagle St.

CHILO CARE: Non-coercive, cheap. Lunch, trips to Park, Museum, Zoo. Ages 4 and older. Lin-- 523-9580

ROOMMATE WANTED: Memorial-Waugh area, \$85/month. I have most furniture, TV. Must be employed. Call UN 9-1126 after 6:30.

A PLACE TO LIVE: July 1 -- mid September. 2 bdrm. apt., nicely furnished, clean, all bills paid, big kitchen & bath. Cost to you: \$80/month. Off Hazard & Colquitt. Call Tom, 523-0970.

FOR SALE: Upright piano, \$120. Call Michael Speer 498-6210.

FREE KITTENS: They're gray and white and oh-so-cute. They need a good home. Call 526-6257 and ask for Bryan.

BEGINNING ASTROLOGY? I have a all the necessary books and paraphernalia; complete set. Call after 4 or leave message: 523-1027.

FREE STORE AND GARAGE SALE: Big things like church pews, heaters, and refrigerators are for SALE. Little things like books, records, gewgaws, and gimcracks are for FREE. Truck on by. 1503 Branard, 524-2576.

JACK MCDOLE -- PLEASE call your mother for emergency message.

FREE -- Male Siamese cat, 2 1/2 yrs old, named "Bananas". Call 626-1502.

'65 Blue Malibu--Good cond.--Air cond.--\$500--Call Alen La Freniere--HI 2-3105 after 6 pm.

One 500 mm telephoto lens F-8, new \$140, sell \$75. 923-6569.

'65 Chevy Biscayne, V8, new tires, air, \$500. Call 644-0971, Maxine.

FOR SALE--1969 Sprite, like new, \$1400. Oays call Jack 522-1001. Nites: 498-3559.

YOUNG ORGANIC GARDENER seeks same to discuss and exchange ideas. 433-2320 (Houston).

I'm a blues singer from Boston and I would like to jam with some serious people. I live at 1211 Stanford no. 2, between Clay & W. Dallas. Oavid.

FOR SALE: 1965 Porsche "C" coupe. AM/FM. Excellent shape mechanically, minor body damage. \$2700. Call 498-4352 after 6 or weekend.

I AM IN MONROE STATE REFORMATORY and would like to hear from people on the outside. Write to Mike Groom, WSR No. 626541, Box 777, Monroe, Wash. 98272.

HELP a starving student in distress! Am selling 3-color hand-woven belts and personalized hand-painted zodiac rocks to make far-flung ends meet. Make great personalized gifts. Belts are \$3 (send waist size) and rocks are \$4 plus postage (send name and sign) to O. Heckaman, 506 Elgin, Beaumont, Tex., 77705.

OOUG -- Come see or call Mike. 467-7642.

PART-TIME, clean-cut salesmen wanted. Your choice of hours in evenings and/or weekends. We will be a non-profit organization working with the needy, the people with a drug problem, the underprivileged, the gay people and almost anyone who needs our help. Car and sales experience not necessary. Good commission. Call Robert Strom, 224-9501 in the evenings.

Male or female ROOMMATE wanted to live in. Must provide apartment for temporarily disabled 26-year-old man. Personal interview requested. Mike Tabor, Bialock Nursing Home, 802 Fresa, Pasadena, 941-6781.

FOR SALE: 15 gal. aquarium, all accessories (even the fish) \$15, 644-7911.

foleys\* PRESENTS  
IN ASSOC. WITH KLOL

JULY 8  
8PM

DALLAS TAYLOR

STEPHEN STILLS

PAUL HARRIS

CALVIN 'FUZZY' SAMUELS

THE MEMPHIS HORNS

RESERVED SEATS \$4-5-6

SAM HOUSTON COLISEUM

CHARGE TICKETS AT FOLEYS\* TICKET RES. & INFO. 223-4822



**"This is Pete Fornatale from WNEW-FM in New York. And I'm here because I like John Denver-very much."**



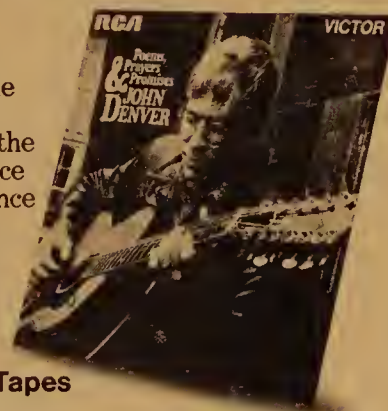
A few excerpts from a recent interview about John Denver's newest album, "Poems, Prayers & Promises."

"It struck me immediately as an anthem for the new consciousness..."

"John Denver...is one of the few performers who writes for himself, and writes *brilliantly*, but also has the tremendous capacity to interpret the works of others with equal brilliance...which is the case with every song not written by John on this album..."

"The album has tremendous social conscience. There's a lot of romance and there's politics. There's reflections and sincerity and most important, and perhaps more than anything else, there is the difficult notion of *survival* in chaotic 1971 America..."

"Whenever I listen to John Denver, I feel like I'm on leave from the revolution and this is the watering hole, the place to kind of get sustenance to go on..."



**RCA** Records and Tapes



Now in stock:

Mother Earth News no.9

Dome Book II

Carlos Costenda's A Seperate Reality

Open 10 am - 10 pm everyday except Sunday

**508 LOUISIANA 223-6324**

tired of getting  
**FUCKED  
AROUND**  
when you custom  
order a new  
surfboard?

AT PETRILLO SURFBOARDS WE CARE. WHEN YOU CUSTOM ORDER A BOARD FROM US, YOU GET EXACTLY WHAT YOU WANT IN JUST ONE WEEK. CHECK OUR PRICES ~ \$129.00 TO \$159.00 WE HAVE THE LATEST IN BOTH SINGLE AND TWIN FIN. SEE US FOR MEXICAN THREADS AND SURF ACCESSORIES ~ ALSO PIPES, PAPERS, POSTERS, CLIPS AND ALL OTHER PSYCHEDELIC TYPE STUFF.

**Petrillo**

1729 W. 34TH ACROSS FROM  
WALTRIP HIGH SCHOOL - 686-3300  
SURFBOARDS



# tv

Tues, July 6

8:30 pm - ALL IN THE FAMILY There are some weird things about this show but it's still the most honest series on American TV. Ch. 11.

Wed, July 7

9 pm - ROD STERLING'S NIGHT GALLERY Horrors. Ch. 2.

Thurs, July 8

7:30 pm - IRONSIDE The wheelchair pig foils a bunch of dynamite-crazed anarchists. Get stoned and root for our side. Ch. 2.

Fri, July 9

10:30 pm - ALL FALL DOWN Warren Beatty, Eva Marie Saint, Karl Malden. Ch. 13.

Sat, July 10

2:30 pm - SATAN'S SATELLITES on Sci-Fi Theatre. Ch. 13.

4:30 pm - CESAR'S WORLD Cesar Romero in South Africa, "Country of Extremes," if you can believe that. Ch. 11.

7:30 pm - A PATCH OF BLUE Sidney Poitier. Beautiful flick about a black man and a blind white girl. Ch. 2.

Sun, July 11

1 pm - LITTLE PRINCESS Shirley Temple (She was so cute before she got mixed up with that awful Ronnie Reagan). Ch. 11

10:30 pm - GENTLEMEN'S AGREEMENT Gregory Peck. If my memory serves me well, this is a good flick about anti-Semitism. Ch. 11.

Tues, July 13

6:30 pm - CBS News Special IF YOU TURN ON and who doesn't? Ch. 11.

8:30 pm - ALL IN THE FAMILY You'll laugh, you'll cry, etc. Ch. 11.

9:00 pm - CBS NEWS HOUR Of late, CBS's news coverage has been consistently the best. See it now before Spiro blows up their studio. Ch. 11.

# radio

PACIFICA KPFT-FM 90.1

Mon thru Fri - WORKERS OF THE WORLD ARISE. Wake up with good ol' Gavan Duffy.

Mon thru Fri - LIFE ON EARTH conversational news. 6 pm.

Tues and Thurs - CHICANOS CAN TO 4 pm

Weds - AMERICAN WOMEN, Nancy Simpson's women's show. 3:00 pm.

Mon thru Fri - LIFE RAFT Jeff Shiro's show. Lots of good music. Also interviews with various interesting characters.

KLOL Sunday afternoons noon til 6 pm. Music and Talk and Stuff with Bill Narum (yes the Bill Narum) Lotza nice stuff.

KAUM

Sun - Chicanos and Chicanas 8 pm Black Insight 8:30 pm.

# art

MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS

Thru Aug. 29 - BIRDS AND BLOSSOMS, Masterson Jr. Gallery

Thru July 25 - H. DIXON BENNETT, ONE MAN SHOW, School of Art Galleries.

Thru Sep. 1 or its destruction by VANDALS, whichever comes first - CHRISTO, a pop artist, plans to hang a huge orange nylon curtain across some valley somewhere, at a cost of THOUSANDS. Prior to the blessed event, to raise the bread, he is exhibiting drawings and models and suchlike. This project is a fine example of "art" in a decadent waste society. Trot on by the MOFA and let them know what you think of this charlatan.

July 8 - 10 am. Lecture and demonstration for children on IMPRESSIONIST AND CONTEMPORARY ART.

RICE ART GALLERY open Tuesday thru Saturday 10 am - 6 pm except Thursday 10 - 10 Sunday 1 - 6 pm

Campus gallery off Univ. and Stockton.

Thur August 31 - an exhibition designed for a child using various media and effects.

GALLERIES

THE BLACK GALLERY, Paintings, sculpture and crafts of black artists. At Operation Breadbasket, 2413 Dowling.

THE ADEPT. Art Indigenous to black people, 1617 Binz.

ST. THOMAS. Drawings and lithos by James Boynton. Welder Hall, Sul Ross at Yakum.



# music

FREEBIES

July 6 - 8:15 pm Opera arias and duet from "La Boheme." Janice Hassell, Clyde Hagon, Houston Symphony. Miller Theatre in Hermann Park.

July 7 - 7:30 pm Bert Roth's 25-piece band in Jaycee Park (Seamist & Groveswood).

7:30 pm Calvin Owens' 15-piece band in Tuffly Park (Russell & Lucille).

July 8 - 8 pm HOUSTON FESTIVAL DANCERS in Lansdale Gym (Mary Bates & Roos Sts.)

8:15 pm HOUSTON SYMPHONY and pianist ROBERT HOFFMAN, playing a concerto by Khachaturian. Miller Theatre.

AUTRY HOUSE (6265 S. Main)

Fri & Sat thru July 17 - LOST JOHN, rock group, 9 pm doors open. \$1.

SAND MOUNTAIN (1213 Richmond)

FOLK MUSIC with people like MARK WATSON, TIM JOHNSON, VINCE BELL, GARY BARNES, and ANDY GOODSON. Call 528-8164 to find out who'll be appearing when. Admission is \$1.25 on Fri and Sat, \$1 on Sun, Tues, Wed, Thurs. Men is HOOT NIGHT when everybody pays 50 cents and anyone can play; they've been having good crowds and a lot of fun on Hoot Night lately. Open every night at 8 pm

LA BASTILLE (Market Square)

Thru July 17 - THE ECHOES. I couldn't get word on prices. Call 227-2036 if you're worried.

UPSTAIRS ON THE SQUARE (Market Sq.)

Open every night 8:30 pm til 2 am. \$2 cover on Fri & Sat; \$1 other nites. July 7 - 11 - HEATHER BLACK

COLISEUM

July 8 - 8 pm STEVEN STILLS in concert. Crazy Horse will not appear. Tickets \$4, 5 and 6.

PHILADELPHIA FOLK FESTIVAL - Aug. 27-29 - Acts include Doug Kershaw, John Hartford, Kris Kristofferson, The Flying Burrito Bros., and there will be 17 workshops for the audience and musicians to get together. Takes place on a farm in Montgomery County, Pa., and it appears to be more solidly together right now than most festivals ever get. (This is the tenth annual festival!) Tickets for the whole weekend are \$17 before Aug. 1. Children under 12 are free. Camping permits \$2 with all-festival ticket. Write Philadelphia Folk Fest., 7113 Emlen St., Phila., Pa. 19119.

Upcoming concerts that are pretty definite:

Rod Stewart & the Faces, Deep Purple, and Southern Comfort. Wednesday, July 28 in the Coliseum. A Concerts West presentation. Tickets \$4 in advance.

Emerson Lake & Palmer and Humble Pie, courtesy of 12th Street Productions, in the Music Hall on July 31, at 7:30 pm. Ticket information available soon. 12th Street is also doing a one day rock concert in the country north of Shepherd, Texas, on July 17. Bands featured include Saturnalia, Texas, Navasota and Calico. It costs \$3 and starts at 4 pm. Free overnight camping available.

Spirit returns after two years with a concert in the latter part of July, along with another well-known group yet to be announced. It will be a low price concert in a good place. All the details next week.

Liberty Hall is closing down for a few weeks in order to concentrate on bookings and to fix up the place a little. Look for some big shows when they re-open.

Next week at Of Our Own, University at Kirby: Big Sweet, Thurs., Fri., & Sat., 8 pm.



# ins & outs

ABORTION INFO - Susan Rodgers is a sister who got ripped off by the "referral agencies" and wants to help other women avoid that experience. She is willing to help everyone for free, with an abortion (not more than \$320 total), adoption agencies, homes, and other alternatives. Call 433-7278.

REPRESSION, conspiracy charges, grand juries, harassment busts, surveillance, etc. are being studied by the Nation Action/Resistance on the Military Industrial Complex (NARMIC to you). For their book, POLICE ON THE HOMEFRONT, write them at 160 N. 15th St., Phila., Pa., 19102. \$1.35 per copy, discount for bulk orders.

THE CHARLOTTESVILLE DRAFT RESISTANCE is distributing pledges for draft resistors. To help them in collecting these pledges, write them at 128 Chancellor St., Charlottesville, Va. 22903. Don't get yourself killed.

University of Thought Karate Classes on Tuesday night at 7 pm, beginning July 6. Call the University of Thought at 526-5547.

A PRISON ACTION GROUP has been formed in Rochester, N.Y. to put out a newsletter, aid in communications between prisoners and their relatives and friends in the free world, to help find jobs for ex-convicts, etc. If you would like to help, receive their newsletter, or get their advice on forming a local action group, write them c/o Linda Taylor, 103 Quinn Road, Rochester, New York 14623. Tear down the wall!

KAUM is the best commercial station in town, and it wants to be able to serve more of its listeners. Your organization can have free Public Service Announcements or Community Announcements made over the air (two a day). Contact Mike Shugart, Public Service Director at 741-0050.

CASTING RIP-OFF - Got a letter from Dallas about a casting company calling itself Hollywood International Productions (HIP, get it?) which has been offering notations like you and me jobs in The Movies. The catch is that you have to pay \$3 (to see one of their movies) before they'll consider you for a job. They ripped off 10,000 people in Dallas this way, and they may be headed for Houston. They are likely to change their name, so BEWARE.

Roy Hofheinz's Ringling Brothers/Barnum & Bailey Circus is at the Astro-hall. Tickets at Foley's.

# unclassifieds

More Unclassifieds on Page 17

Space City! Unclassifieds are free. Fill out this form and mail to Space City! 1217 Wichita, Houston 77004. Preference given to service and non-profit ads. We don't accept "sex ads." We believe that far from characterizing a position of sexual liberation, they are frequently exploitative of sexuality, especially that of women. (Not all of them are exploitative of course, but we don't know any simple guideline for determining which are and which aren't; we don't have the time or energy to debate every ad.)

NEED RIDE to L.A. - Beginning of July. Will share gas and driving. Call Richard, 665-4773.

FOR SALE: Murray 10-speed bike, \$40, 623-0128.

HELP WANTED - Product sales. Good effort part-time brings results. Help ecology. No hair hassles. \$600-\$800/month. Call evenings, 667-8298 or 668-0811.

WE NEED everything that we can get for our house, shades, chairs, curtains, and everything that you can give. 2610 Nagle St.

TWO FURNISHED APARTMENTS - Each is 1 bedrm. \$100/month and \$80/month. West Belt/Waugh Drive area. Evenings only, call 524-0036.

ALLEY THEATRE FILM SERIES

\$1.50 for season ticket holders, \$1.75 for others.

July 6-7 - 8:30 pm - FACES

July 8 - 8:30 pm - DAVID & LISA

July 9 - 7:30 & 9:30 pm - DAVID & LISA

July 10 - 7:30 & 9:30 pm - A MAN AND A WOMAN

July 11 - 7:30 pm - A MAN AND A WOMAN

July 13-14 - NIGHT OF THE LIVING DEAD

JEWISH COMMUNITY CENTER (5601 S. Braewood)

Tickets \$1.25 to Center members, \$1.75 to others. All performances at 8 pm.

July 6 - RED RIVER

July 7 - OKLAHOMA!

July 11 - JUSTINE

July 13 - MY DARLING CLEMENTINE

July 14 - IRMA LA DOUCE

July 18 - STAIRCASE

THE ANOROMEDA STRAIN - Germs from outer space. Galleria

WILLARO - Rats from Inner city. River Oak

SUMMER OF '42 - Nostalgia from you-know-when. Village

CARNAL KNOWLEDGE - Another fine movie from Mike Nichols. Tower

# phone

|                       |          |
|-----------------------|----------|
| ACLU                  | 524-5925 |
| CRISIS HOTLINE        | 228-1505 |
| DRAFT COUNSELING      | 526-0030 |
| FAMILY CONNECTION     | 523-6825 |
| FOOD STAMP OFFICE     | 227-6371 |
| HOUSTON COMMITTEE TO  |          |
| ENO THE WAR           | 729-8840 |
| INLET DRUG CRISIS     | 526-7925 |
| KAUM                  |          |
| SWITCHBOARD           | 748-3980 |
| STUDIO LINE           | 748-4801 |
| KAUM NEWS             | 748-1479 |
| KIOI                  | 222-8103 |
| LETTUCE BOYCOTT       | 522-8142 |
| LIBERTY HALL          | 225-6250 |
| NOW                   | 623-4380 |
| OF OUR OWN            | 526-6996 |
| OPERATION BREADBASKET | 224-9057 |
| PACIFICA (KPFT)       | 224-4000 |
| PAPEL CHICANO         | 926-2735 |
| PEACE CENTER          | 227-4700 |
| PLANNED PARENTHOOD    | 523-7419 |
| PROBLEM PREGNANCY     | 523-5354 |
| SPACE CITY!           | 526-6257 |
| SWITCHBOARD           | 526-3666 |
| SWP CAMPAIGN          | 741-2577 |
| UNIVERSITY OF THOUGHT | 526-5547 |
| VD CLINIC             | 222-4201 |
| VOICE OF HOPE         | 228-0714 |

FOR SALE: Stereo Component System. Teac A-1500 Auto-reverse tape deck - Pioneer 70-watt tuner/amplifier - Pioneer PL-41 Turntable - Two AR-4X speaker systems - Good shape - \$400. Need the bread for a trip. 447-2873.

JOB WANTED - female, 22 yrs old, light experience in office, sales, nursery. 23 hours college, 3.9 average. Will take almost any job. Call OX 5-7858.

BILLY BEAN, call Switchboard, 526-3666, and leave phone number for Kelly.

RICHARD COMPTON - Cali Jeff about the ride to Denton.

FREE KITTENS - Very loveable, come by 5405 La Branch (near Hermann Park) to see them in person.

Draft Counseling - Medical, Legal, Psychological. Miami, Fla. (305) 891-3736.



A RISING NEW CAUSE OF  
SEVERE BRAIN DAMAGE:



NARCOTICS  
OFFICERS...

RCOBB

MILE HIGH BONDING: 222-1550

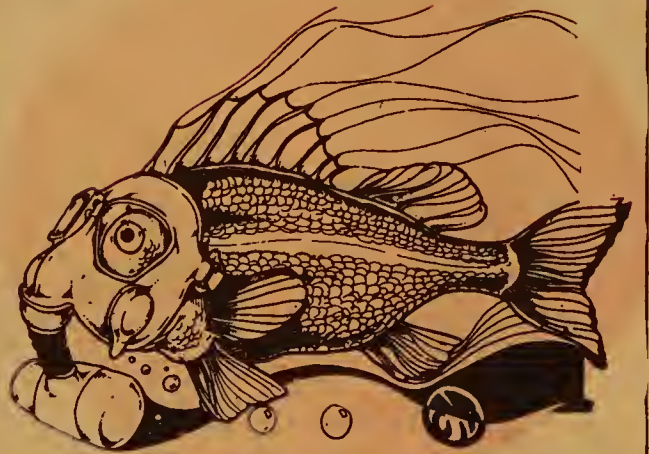
**DEAL** ★  
IS IN THE STREETS



PICK EM UP AT:

SPACE CITY  
1217 Wichita  
BUDGET TAPES  
1312 College  
in South Houston  
SURF HOUSE  
1729 W. 34th  
near Waltrip  
BUDGET TAPES  
5330 W. Beltway in Westbury  
SAM HOUSTON BOOKS - Galleria

HEAD SHOP ONE



the GRASS HUT

POSTERS • COMICS • CLOTHING  
PIPES • TAPES • CLIPS • PAPERS  
AND ONE OF A DYING BREED  
THE 10¢ COKE MACHINE  
the hooker contest is coming

1200 W. ALABAMA 522-2571